

# The DEAF American

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

NOVEMBER, 1966

50c Per Copy



Wreath-Laying Ceremony at Pearl Harbor  
As Part of the CAD-NAD Hawaii Tour

(See page 19)

# The Editor's Page

## Gallaudet Commemorative Stamp Sought

Numerous individuals and organizations are now seeking to persuade the U. S. Post Office Department to issue a commemorative stamp next year to mark the 150th anniversary of the American School for the Deaf and to honor its founder, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. It has also been suggested that the central design for such a stamp be Daniel Chester French's statue of Gallaudet symbolically teaching his first pupil, Alice Cogswell.

While we understand that the proposal for this stamp has been referred to the Post Office's Stamp Advisory Committee for consideration, deaf citizens of our nation are urged to write their senators and congressmen to ask their support. Letters to Postmaster General Lawrence O'Brien, Post Office Department, Washington, D. C., will also enhance the chances of the American School-Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet stamp being issued in 1967.

## Automobile Liability Insurance

The President's Message in this issue deals at some length with the problems of deaf motorists in obtaining liability insurance. Reliable statistics are still lacking. There is considerable confusion as to the makeup of driving skills—the relationship between visual and sound cues—the mental reactions therefrom—emotional effects at a given time. Drivers can be trained and retrained, but some of them will continue to be accident prone.

Whereas formerly it was a question of a deaf motorist finding an insurance company (or agency) that would sell him liability insurance in spite of his hearing impairment, there are now other factors which complicate efforts to get such coverage. Notably is the deaf individual's personal record of driving safety; he is judged as an individual just as are hearing drivers. Availability of coverage also depends on local and state situations as regards the number of accidents and the insurance rates which companies are allowed to charge at a given time. In states where recent accident rates were high, all drivers—be they deaf or hearing—come under closer

scrutiny. If regulatory commissions refuse the insurance companies rate increases to compensate for their increased damage awards, the companies will naturally seek to weed out drivers whom they consider in the "high risk" category.

We have no solution to offer, especially since we are aware that many hearing drivers are having the same troubles as deaf drivers—difficulties in getting coverage, higher rates and likelihood of having policies revoked or denied renewal when they expire. The best piece of advice is one we got from an insurance agent—WATCH YOUR OWN DRIVING HABITS!

## Applied Research

Keeping up with all the research projects concerning deafness and the deaf is next to impossible—at least from the standpoint of the layman. Only a handful have time to read (and perhaps follow up on) the research abstracts. All too many reports are published, distributed on a limited basis and their findings (?) and/or recommendations ignored. There are exceptions, of course, but all too few and far between.

The two biggest problems, to our way of thinking, are the prevention of deafness and the education of deaf children. Prevention of deafness lies in the area of science, more specifically in the field of medicine. Hopefully science can do something about hereditary deafness without creating another furor over eugenics. Prevention of the side effects of some of our powerful antibiotics has high priority.

Education of the deaf needs more applied research apart from the customary skirmishes and battles over methodology. We have studies aplenty concerning communicative disorders and language disabilities. What we need are more clear-cut directives for satisfactory results in the classroom, including textbooks, workbooks and other materials prepared expressly for deaf children. Strange as it may seem in these days of \$50,000 and \$100,000 grants, nobody seems to be working on an improved language or reading textbook for nationwide use. Except for the book of idioms just released by the American School for the Deaf, very little has been done for several decades along these lines.

## The DEAF American

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EDITORIAL OFFICE  
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Editor: JESS M. SMITH

Editorial Executives: Robert G. Sanderson,  
Mervin D. Garretson, Frederick C. Schreiber

Advertising Manager: Alexander Fleischman,  
9102 Edmonston Road, Greenbelt, Maryland  
20770

Circulation Manager: Robert Lindsey

Associate Editors: W. T. Griffing, Roy K.  
Holcomb, Don G. Pettingill

News Editor: Geraldine Fail

Assistant News Editor: Harriett B. Votaw

Feature Editor: Eugene W. Petersen

Sports Editor: Art Kruger

Humor Editor: Toivo Lindholm

Exchange Editor: George Propp

Advisory Editors: Dr. Byron B. Burnes, Dr.  
Marcus L. Kenner

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# NATIONAL ASSOCIATION of the DEAF



N.  
A.  
D.

## President's Message

One of the most frequently recurring problems I meet is that of obtaining automobile insurance for deaf drivers. Time and again deaf people come to me and ask for the name of an agent or a company that will insure the deaf driver. Since there are quite a few companies that will insure the deaf at the same rates as for hearing people, the real problem usually boils down to the fact that the particular deaf person who makes the inquiry usually has other problems such as his age or his driving record.

Insurance rates are quite high nowadays even for the driver with a good record, but for the driver who has a couple of violations or an accident—NO MATTER HOW MINOR!—the rates are so high that they become a very real burden and take a terrible chunk out of the family budget. To have to pay \$25 or \$30 a month for auto insurance alone is tough, but essential.

**The answer to high rates is safer driving. Nothing else.** I am sorry that I cannot offer a convenient way out, a cheaper solution or one that is easier than the unpleasant necessity of working at safe driving, or working at the learning of the rules of the road; common sense, courtesy, eyeballs-peeled, alertness and attention.

Far too many deaf people believe only what they want to believe: That they can relax because "they are better than the hearing driver." Nonsense. Nobody can relax behind the wheel, much less the deaf driver. As for being better than the hearing driver, there is much opinion and little statistical proof either way. We might mention that in one 10-year period in Pennsylvania, not a single deaf driver was involved in a fatal accident—the result of careful screening of deaf license applicants by the deaf themselves. On the other hand, the California Department of Motor Vehicles has made a study, in cooperation with the National Association of the Deaf and the California Association of the Deaf, of the deaf driver in California. The study was in two parts. The first part, dated July 1963, reached some conclusions which were subject to question based on statistical variables which were not adequately considered. For example, it was shown that the deaf had 1.78 times as many accidents and 1.26 times as many convictions as did the hearing; however, the researchers realized that there were serious questions on the matter of matching the samples

## NAD OFFICERS

### President

Robert G. Sanderson  
5268 S. 2000 West Street  
Roy, Utah 84067

### First Vice President

Jess M. Smith  
5125 Radnor Road  
Indianapolis, Ind. 46226

### Second Vice President

Gordon L. Allen  
2223 19th Avenue  
Minneapolis, Minn. 55418

### Secretary-Treasurer

Mervin D. Garretson  
3509 Kayson Street  
Silver Spring, Md. 20906

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716 View Park Drive  
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(Terms Expire 1972)

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8041 Kildare Avenue  
Skokie, Ill. 60076  
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2418 St. Thomas Drive  
Lincoln, Nebr. 68502

\* \* \*

### Executive Secretary

Frederick C. Schreiber  
2025 Eye Street, N.W., Suite 318  
Washington, D. C. 20006

and undertook a second study.

Part Two of the California study made a careful comparison of a number of variables and concluded that in the San Francisco and Los Angeles-Long Beach areas, the male deaf driver had a poorer record than the male hearing driver; the female deaf driver had a **slightly** better record than the female hearing driver.

We have to remember that, in California at least, there is probably the greatest concentration of automobiles in the world, and there exist probably many more opportunities for accidents than in other states. The study frankly admits, like any good statistical study, that there are many questions as yet not resolved.

But herewith I am quoting the significant part of the study so that the reader may realize that automobile safety concerns each one of us, every deaf person. Our lives and our money are involved.

## Conclusions and Recommendations

"In conclusion, let us point out and comment upon the following passage from Part I (page 28): "... it ... does not appear that the California deaf driver, as a group, constitutes a special problem from the standpoint of traffic safety. Subsequent analysis, however, may indicate possible areas in which the deaf driver is in need of further training."

"Whether the matched analysis (Part II) indicates the existence of a "serious" problem cannot be determined from the present research. A great deal, of course, depends upon how one defines or quanti-

fies seriousness and upon the values of society. It appears to these authors that some type of problem is at least suggested. One suggestion is that there are certain types of driving circumstances in which hearing may be an important sensory modality, and the lack of hearing a definite handicap. This is contrary to the generally held belief that sound is a neutral or negative stimulus in relation to driving and suggests that under certain circumstances auditory cues may play a more relevant role in driving than was formerly anticipated.

"If subsequent research confirms the findings of this study, then further or specialized training of at least some deaf drivers might be indicated. As pointed out in Part I of the study, only one in eight of the drivers comprising the deaf sample had received any formal driver training. Whether an increase in the formal training of deaf drivers is indicated and would prove beneficial is, of course, at this point speculative; however, to the extent (if any) that formal driver training is or can be an effective means of reducing accident frequency, an extension of such training to a greater number of deaf drivers should prove beneficial.

"Despite some rather definitive findings, the authors wish to emphasize that a number of questions have been left unresolved by the present study, and that additional research is necessary before the practical and theoretical significance of deafness as a factor in driving can be completely assessed.

"It is suggested that further deaf driver research should involve a consideration of the specific types of accidents and their precipitating circumstances. Another fruitful avenue of research would be the testing of a sample of deaf drivers on driver simulators evoking appropriate sound cues, in order to determine experimentally whether their responses to various traffic situations differ from non-deaf drivers. A survey of comparative accident frequencies in all areas of the state might also prove illuminating. Finally, future research in this area should involve an analysis of driving performance by type of deafness (age at onset, precipitating trauma, associated defects, etc.)."

## National Technical Institute Contract Awarded Rochester

Rochester Institute of Technology, Rochester, N. Y., has been awarded the contract for the National Technical Institute for the Deaf, according to an announcement by Health, Education and Welfare Commissioner John W. Gardner on November 14. The decision was made after a survey by a national committee.

The NTID is scheduled to reach full-scale operations in 1970. Indications are that partial operations will begin in late 1968 or early 1969, however.

# NATIONAL ASSOCIATION of the DEAF

## Home Office Notes

October was an exceptionally busy month here in the NAD Home Office. The usual business was increased due to the fact that the Executive Secretary had a number of meetings scheduled as well as an increase in the number of visitors.

To bring you all up to date since the last article on the Home Office, we have added shelves in the Executive Secretary's office. These are along two walls and now hold most of our books and reference materials. More shelves were put up in our "workroom" and in the store-room. All are stained redwood and the workroom shelves are arranged so our machines fit under them to conserve space. This adds to the appearance of the whole office and while we still are somewhat cramped, appearances are better.

**Appointments:** Discussions between the Home Office and the VRA have been on a continuing basis. The Executive Secretary and Professor Rex Lowman of Gallaudet College met with Drs. Boyce R. Williams and Deno Reed to discuss the status of the NAD's application for a nationwide language of signs grant. This application is in the process of revision and should be ready for submission before January 1967.

Other VRA applications have to do with the Registry of Interpreters for the Deaf and materials research. The latter has been rejected.

Captioned Films programs are moving slowly. We received roughly 250 replies to the CFD questionnaire and a second mailing has just gone out in an effort to accumulate at least 500 completed questionnaires. The first 250 are coded and will be processed on electronic data processing machines.

A special evaluation program has been set up in cooperation with the Kendall School for evaluation of general interest films made especially for children. It is possible that this might lead to a number of captioned films especially suitable for primary and intermediate departments.

The NAD was invited to join an advisory committee to evaluate the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford, Connecticut. Six people were on this committee. Besides the Executive Secretary, Dr. Boyce R. Williams of the Vocational Rehabilitation Administration; Dr. Clarence D. O'Connor, superintendent of the Lexington School for the Deaf; Dr. James Galloway, who was one of the investigators of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf; Dr. Stanley Roth, superintendent of the Kansas School for the Deaf, and Dr. Lucille Garrison of Connecticut who is connected with special education.

A week later the Executive Secretary spent three days in Flint, Michigan, at a

workshop sponsored by the Mott Foundation in Flint's community education programs. Included in this workshop were the deaf groups with their adult education arrangements. It is hoped that information acquired here will lead to expanded adult education arrangements throughout the United States.

Volunteer workers in the Home Office for October included Mrs. Ruth Carney, Mrs. Donna Cuscaden, Mrs. Meda Hutchinson, Mrs. Dorothy Caswell and Mrs. Alyce Stifter. Mrs. Carney spent one full week in the office while the others are giving one day a week toward helping lighten the Home Office load. We have also had nine young men from Gallaudet's preparatory class and expect to have approximately five preps each weekend under the guidance of Frank Turk, national director of the Junior NAD.

Visitors included Mrs. Louis Eigel of Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Sparks of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lewis of Arlington, Virginia, Mr. John Tubergen, Mrs. Michael Ciavolino and Mrs. Susan Cosgrove of New York, Mrs. Edward Bonvillain, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Taylor of Georgia, Mr. William Grinnell of Maryland, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Scott of Maryland. (Mr. Scott is assistant project director of the Captioned Films evaluation program.) Also Mr. Augustus Herdtfelder of Maryland who is director of the Maryland Association's language of signs program.

**Expiration Notices:** From time to time readers of THE DEAF AMERICAN may get either renewal notices, expiration notices or other mistaken information. If this happens to you, please do not get excited. The NAD now has many volunteer workers who are not thoroughly familiar with our system so they sometimes make mistakes. If you do not get your DA or if you receive a post card saying that "this issue is the last we can send you," then you should write us since our office manager, Mrs. Parker, is responsible for these notices and while she is much better informed than our volunteers, she's human and humans make mistakes.

### NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF Statement of Cash Receipts and Disbursements September 1966 Receipts

Contributions	\$ 28.00
Advancing Memberships	364.00
Dividends and Interest	189.85
Publications	15.35
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 597.20</b>

### Disbursements

Officers' Salaries	\$ 200.00
Executive Secretary's Salary	840.00
Clerical Salaries	522.30
Payroll Taxes	91.44
Travel	35.05
Postage	200.00
Telephone & Telegraph	35.88
Office Supplies	165.79
Office Equipment	47.17
Executive Secretary's Expenses	99.02
Committee Expenses	443.00
Deaf American Support	124.80
Captioned Films	98.02
Advertising	2.19
Electricity	1.55
Others	85.75
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2,867.16</b>

## Back Issues Needed

In order to complete its files of THE SILENT WORKER and its successor, THE DEAF AMERICAN, a large university needs several back issues which the NAD is unable to furnish because its supply has been exhausted. Readers who may have the following issues and are willing to part with them are asked to write Frederick C. Schreiber, Executive Secretary, National Association of the Deaf, 2025 Eye Street, N. W., Suite 318, Washington, D. C. 20006:

December 1948  
February 1949  
October 1949  
August 1951  
January 1954  
November 1954  
October-November 1962

## Civil Service Committee Report To The President

October 4, 1966

Mr. Robert G. Sanderson, President  
National Association of the Deaf  
5268 South 2000 West Street  
Roy, Utah 84067  
Dear President:

1. Due to some difficulty deaf people had in obtaining employment in the Federal postal system, the Department of Post Office and the U.S. Civil Service Commission were consulted by my committee. The main factors of the problem were: a) the written exams and b) lack of understanding of the abilities of deaf people.

2. The written examinations were reviewed by the CSC very thoroughly. As a result of the review, the major portion of the questionnaire that was unrelated to the employment was removed, making things much easier for the deaf to pass; however, in order to compensate for the removal, their physical performance will be tested.

3. Since there was lack of understanding of deaf people among the postmasters from every corner of the nation, correspondence was made with President O'Toole of the National Association of the Postmasters of the U.S., investigating ways to inform the postmasters of the abilities of the deaf and establish uniform practice of hiring the deaf. Finally, it was decided to have the NAD represented in the NAPUS Convention which was held in Louisville, Ky., the week of September 26.

4. After receiving an appointment from you to represent the NAD, I flew to Louisville on Sunday, September 25. There, I met Col. George G. Kannapell who arranged to have me prepare the address with Mr. Hollis Maynard, Louisville, that evening. I stayed at Hotel Sheraton for the night where O'Toole was kind enough to make a room reservation for me. The following morning, we met at the pre-arranged rendezvous and went to the Con-



# NATIONAL ASSOCIATION of the DEAF

vention Hall where the postmasters convened. A box of 1,000 copies of the address, CSC's announcement of the exam revisions and questionnaire written by Douglas Burke of the DC Voc Rehab for the Civil Service project was handed to the sergeant-at-arms who, with the help of ushers, placed the copies on the tables by the doors where the postmasters had to use when leaving the hall. As arranged, Hollis and I were asked to go on the stage for the speech at 11 o'clock. There, in front of me, I never saw a bigger audience as there were about 3,000 postmasters! I must admit that my knees knocked and it was a miracle that I didn't collapse! I opened the speech using the combined method and Maynard repeated after me at the end of every sentence. The audience was so quiet and attentive . . . with some interest or in awe. After a few sentences, Maynard took over and spoke for about 10 minutes. As soon as the last word was spoken, the audience gave us a standing ovation and, to my surprise, I was awarded a certificate for expressing an interest in the postal system. On my way out, I was stopped by a woman who was a postmaster of a small post office in Hoxeyville, Mich. She was so glad that the NAD spoke for she had a deaf son. In the rear, many postmasters were seen discussing deaf people with copies of the address in their hands.

5. The conclusion of this memorable event, in my own opinion, was that the NAD made a great step forward. In addition, we should publicize via THE DEAF AMERICAN the revisions of the exams and the current interest of the postmasters. It should be noted that if any deaf person finds his postmaster unaware of this, he should send me his story and the name of the postoffice.

NADically yours,  
Alfred Sonnenstrahl, Chairman  
Civil Service Committee

## Fansler Heads Kansas Association

At the 18th biennial convention of the Kansas Association of the Deaf held in Kansas City last August, Willie Fansler of Topeka was re-elected president for 1966-1968. Other officers: Erlene Graybill of Shawnee, first vice president; Alvin O'Connor of Topeka, second vice president; Mrs. Wilbur Ruge of Wichita, secretary; Henry Yahn of Lawrence, treasurer; Pauline Conwell and Jerry Crabb, both of Wichita, members of the board of directors. Doris Heil of Wichita was chosen to represent Kansas at the 1968 convention of the National Association of the Deaf.

## Von Braun To Address Alabama Association

Dr. Wernher von Braun, eminent space scientist and director of the NASA-Marshall Space Flight Center, has accepted an invitation from the Alabama Association of the Deaf to speak at the Saturday night banquet of the 1967 ASD convention. Huntsville is the site of the meeting to be held June 1-3, 1967.

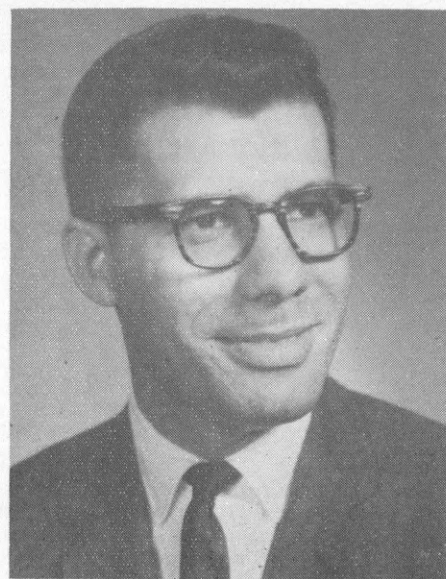
## New Member Of NAD Executive Board

The Executive Board of the National Association of the Deaf has filled the vacancy of Board Member created by the elevation of Mervin D. Garretson to the office of secretary-treasurer. Serving out the four-year term will be Albert T. Pimentel of Knoxville, Tennessee.

Mr. Pimentel is a psychologist employed by the State of Tennessee in the Child Study Clinic at the Tennessee School for the Deaf. He is responsible for evaluating and determining eligibility of children applying for admission to the school for the deaf. He also is a part-time faculty member in the College of Education at the University of Tennessee. Additional professional responsibilities include evaluating adult deaf clients for the Tennessee Division of Vocational Rehabilitation.

Mr. Pimentel is a native of Massachusetts and was graduated from Gallaudet College in 1957. He has taught at the Louisiana School for the Deaf and holds a master's degree from Louisiana State University. He also was employed at a state hospital in California where he worked with deaf patients. He has done further graduate work in California and at the University of Tennessee.

He is married to Sally Lefkow Pimentel who is also a Gallaudet College graduate. She teaches in the primary department of the Tennessee School. The Pimentels have two children, six and two years of age.



Albert G. Pimentel, New NAD Board Member

Since moving to Tennessee in 1961, Mr. Pimentel has been an active leader and participant in several organizations of the deaf. Through his university affiliations, he has been active in encouraging and training normally hearing people to enter work with the deaf. Mr. Pimentel also serves as the national treasurer of the recently organized Professional Rehabilitation Workers With the Adult Deaf.

## Las Vegas Convention Planning Moves Ahead As Frederick C. Schreiber Assumes Chairmanship

Plans for the 1968 NAD convention are moving fast with the selection of NAD Executive Secretary, Frederick C. Schreiber, as chairman for the affair. Nominally under the sponsorship of the Utah Association of the Deaf, the forthcoming convention will mark the first time that the parent association has directed the entire arrangements for a convention.

Under an agreement voted at the last convention in San Francisco, proceeds from the 1968 convention will be divided among the Cooperating Member state associations on the same basis as their quotas, with the NAD retaining its customary share as from previous conventions.

Currently under consideration in connection with the convention are several added attractions, one being a golf tournament tentatively scheduled for Monday and Tuesday of the convention week. Another is a bowling tournament which has been tentatively scheduled for Thursday and Friday of that week. To top it off will be a post-convention tour to Mexico City. Details of this tour are published herewith and members are reminded that the Hawaiian Tour in 1966 was oversubscribed, with the result that members

who delayed in registering for that tour were unable to secure accommodations. Additional plans for 1968 include a chartered flight from the East Coast to Las Vegas. Due to the fact that the NAD convention is scheduled for June, it will not be possible for travelers to take advantage of excursion fares, with the result that the East Coast charter flight will offer a most attractive means of traveling.

While subject to change, the East Coast travel plan offers round trip jet transportation and seven nights at the Flamingo on a double occupancy basis of \$198.00. The Mexico City jaunt will carry an \$88 price tag plus transportation. Transportation is currently being figured on the basis of \$141.61 from Las Vegas to Mexico City and back to Dallas, Texas. It is possible, if there are enough people interested in taking the Mexico City tour, that a chartered flight might be arranged with a substantial savings over and above the quoted price. The total cost of the week in Mexico would thus be \$229.61. Inquiries regarding this tour should be made to the NAD travel department:

Colonial Travel Service  
1900 South Eads Street  
Arlington, Virginia 22202

# NATIONAL ASSOCIATION of the DEAF

## NAD Membership Classifications

From time to time, the NAD Home Office—as well as the NAD officers individually—is asked to explain the various classifications of membership in the National Association of the Deaf. While the NAD Bylaws are specific in regard to the different categories, membership is, broadly speaking, confined to two classifications:

**REGULAR MEMBERS** of the NAD are those who are members by reason of their being members in good standing of Cooperating Member (state) associations. In other words, one can be a member of the NAD in good standing by being a member in good standing of a state association which has paid its current NAD quota.

**INDIVIDUAL MEMBERS** of the NAD are those who hold life membership under the old system (including the Century Club) and those in good standing as advancing members, those who continue to contribute while advancing to specific levels—Contributing Member, Sustaining Member, Patron, Benefactor, Individual members who have a record of three years of continuous payments are also listed in the Order of the Georges.

Several hundred NAD members are both regular and individual members. Those who keep up payments for individual membership do so in recognition of the NAD's need of additional income. They also receive subscriptions to THE DEAF AMERICAN by payment of current dues.

One reason for the provision in the NAD Bylaws for individual membership is the fact that many persons interested in the NAD are not eligible for membership in their state associations.

More details regarding advancing memberships is given in the preface to the listing of the Order of the Georges which appears in this issue. Questions relating to membership should be addressed to the NAD Executive Secretary.

### THE ORDER OF THE GEORGES

Advancing Members who maintain their membership in the National Association of the Deaf for three consecutive years or longer are listed in the honor group called the Order of the Georges.

Advancing Members pay \$10.00 per year or \$1.00 per month and receive THE DEAF AMERICAN as a part of their membership. Combination husband-wife dues are \$15.00 per year or \$1.50 per month and also include one subscription to THE DEAF AMERICAN.

Advancing Members have contributed \$30.00 to \$99.00.

Contributing Members have contributed \$100.00 to \$249.00.

Sustaining Members have contributed \$250.00 to \$499.00.

Patrons are Advancing Members whose payments have totaled \$500.00. Benefactors are Advancing Members who have paid \$1,000.00 or more.

Included in the list are some Patrons and Benefactors whose payments entitle them to permanent listing, regardless of recent payments.

Names in boldface type indicate additions to the Order of the Georges since the last listing, advancements in rank or changes of residence.

#### ALABAMA

##### Sustaining Members

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baynes  
Mr. and Mrs. Olen Tate

#### Contributing Members

Blanche Bolton  
Clarence E. Clark, Jr.  
**Clayton Ramey**  
Sam Rittenberg

#### Advancing Members

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burdick  
Jimmy Garrett  
Jimmy Gay  
**Joseph Onderdonk**  
**Maude Y. Sinclair**

#### ARIZONA

##### Patron

Vito Don Diego

#### Sustaining Members

Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Neumann

#### Advancing Members

**Elmore Collard**  
**June E. Newkirk**

#### ARKANSAS

##### Sustaining Member

Mrs. G. Dewey Coats

#### Contributing Members

Mrs. Joe H. Moore  
**Frank Reagan**

#### Advancing Member

Luther Shibley

#### CALIFORNIA

##### Sustaining Members

Lenore M. Bible  
Dr. and Mrs. Byron B. Burnes  
Rhoda Clark  
Mrs. Annabelle Fahr  
**Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Hoag**  
Patricia Ann Kitchen  
Toivo Lindholm  
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Newman  
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ramger  
Mr. and Mrs. Ray Stallo

#### Contributing Members

Helen Arbuthnot  
**Mr. and Mrs. George Attletweed**  
Mr. and Mrs. Otto Becher  
**Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Bruns**  
**Theresa B. Connors**  
Mr. and Mrs. Evan J. Ellis  
Mr. and Mrs. Felix Kowalewski  
Teruko Kubotsu  
**Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. Lynch**  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Matthews  
Edward W. Miland, Sr.  
Ralph F. Neesam  
Frank Pucetti  
Genevieve Sink  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Skinner  
**Mrs. Raymond J. Stillman**  
Marvin C. Thompson  
Helen Wallace  
Arthur B. Willis  
Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman

## NAD Travel Department Formed; Several Tours Planned

The National Association of the Deaf has added, in keeping with its functions as a full-service agency to the deaf, a travel department which will be available to assist NAD members with any travel arrangements without charge.

The new department has facilities for securing airline, bus and railroad tickets, hotel and motel reservations and offers advice to travelers regardless of their means of transportation.

In line with this, current tours and special programs will include:

- A chartered flight to the Congress of the World Federation of the Deaf in August 1967.

- A chartered flight from Washington, D. C., to Las Vegas, Nevada, for the NAD convention in June 1968.

- A post-convention tour to Mexico after the 1968 NAD convention.

All services of the travel department are available to DEAF AMERICAN readers. Participation in chartered flights is limited to NAD members.

Information on the tours or other travel arrangements may be had by writing to:

Dennis Ablett, Director  
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Dr. William J. McClure, Superintendent  
Indiana School for the Deaf  
Indianapolis, Indiana 46205

Dear Dr. McClure:

I learn with regret that your venerable grandfather, Dr. George M. McClure, Sr., has passed on to his eternal reward. While this was not entirely unexpected, we all share a sense of grief and shall certainly miss his jovial presence.

To me, a callow youth of 84, he was the very personification of the perfect Southern gentleman. I have been enchanted by his annual custom of signing Christmas cards in his own hand (instead of the modern lazy trend of printing them)—a true mark of chivalry, indeed!

During the NAD convention banquet, in July 1951, it was my privilege (among others) to receive from his hands the Governor's commission of "Kentucky Colonel." When I inquired regarding my specific duties, he replied without hesitation and a merry twinkle in his luminous eyes:

- 1—Be sure to vote the straight Democratic ticket.
- 2—Drink nothing but straight bourbon.
- 3—Show proper respect toward "fast horses" and "beautiful women."

Besides his many qualifications, he was the fortunate possessor of a remarkable sense of humor—which is sadly missing in this strife-torn world of ours.

I dreamt that the angels up there in Paradise, in glad surprise, turned several gleeful mental somersaults on the good Doctor's arrival at the Pearly Gates, bidding him thrice welcome!

Kindest personal regards and all good wishes to you and yours from Mrs. Kenner and myself.

Sincerely,

Marcus L. Kenner

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## Gallaudet College Enrollment Reaches 872—A New Record

Gallaudet College, now in its 103rd academic year, has a record enrollment of 872, an increase of 74 over last year's highest figure.

The college preparatory class has 232 students; the undergraduate school has 590 (86 seniors, 123 juniors, 123 sophomores, 252 freshmen, and six special students); the graduate school has 50.

The students come from 48 states, the District of Columbia, Puerto Rico, and 13 foreign countries. The two states not represented are Delaware and Vermont. California again leads with 124 students enrolled; New York again ranks second with 71; and Illinois third with 59. Pennsylvania is fourth with 38; Maryland fifth with 32; and Washington sixth with 31.

The college has 52 foreign students. Thirty-four are from Canada, four from Nigeria, three from Japan, and two from Hong Kong. There is one each from England, Germany, Greece, India, Israel, the Netherlands, the Philippines, Scotland and South Africa.

In addition to its regular college enrollment, Gallaudet has 51 in its preschool and 158 in the Kendall School (the college's laboratory school), making a total campus enrollment of 1081.



## The Barbary Coast Revisited

Scenes from "Moments Preserved" under the direction of Bernard Bragg, during the convention of the National Association of the Deaf at the Sheraton-Palace Hotel, San Francisco, California, July 15, 1966. The program presented episodes in the glamorous history of San Francisco and the State of California. (Photos by Brian Malzkuhn)

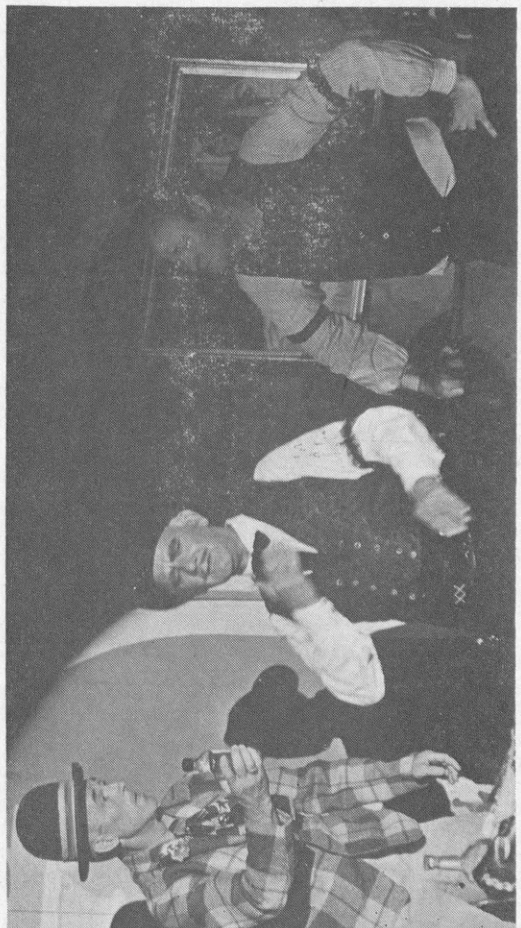
the glamorous history of San Francisco and the State of California. (Photos by Brian Malzkuhn)



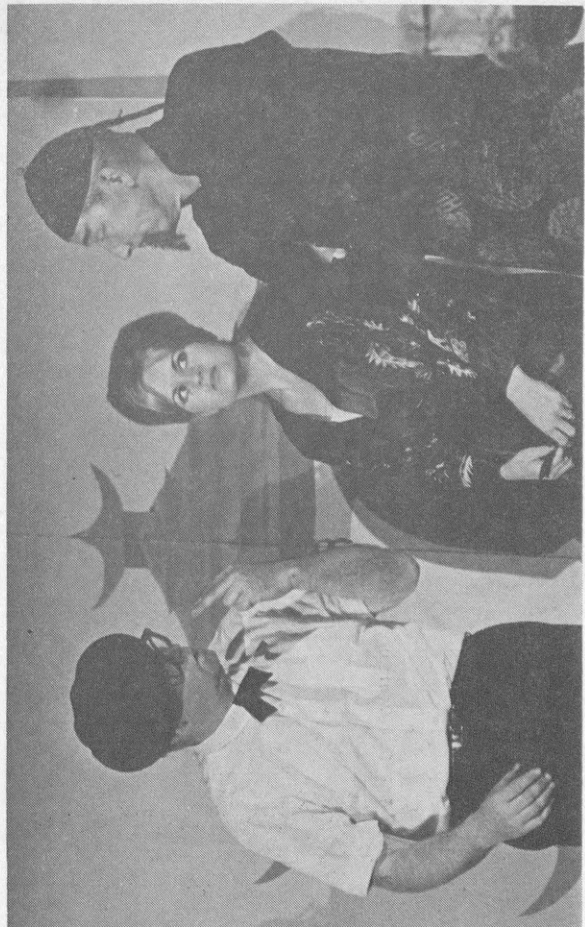
Miners Truitt Saunders, Louis Cannon, Joe Velez and Ron Aless "sing" . . . "\$200 in My Shoe," a number from the song, "By Jingo."



Tiburico Valdez (Warren Jones) insults his woman, Spanish Rose (Florita Corey), as smitten Louis Cannon watches helplessly in background.



Doc Skinems (Francis Roberts) attempts to explain the wonders of "Life" elixir to skeptics Wolf Bragg and Eric Malzkuhn.



Movie Director Von Gall (Eric Malzkuhn) lays down the law to "Chinese" actors White Flower (Clara Ruffa) and Linn Woo (Earl Norton) after they had messed up a "take."



# Tom L. Anderson: The Guiding Philosophy In The Life Of A Conscientious Public Servant

By BERT SHAPOSKA

Dr. Tom L. Anderson, the 15th president of the National Association of the Deaf during the bleak years of World War II, a past president of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, and a widely known and respected educator of the deaf, departed from our midst in Oakland, California, on September 16, 1966, at the age of 78. In this article the author attempts to recall the memory and philosophy of a distinguished deaf American and a much honored gentleman.

Perhaps more than most deaf Americans in the twentieth century Dr. Tom Lewis Anderson was cast in the mold of our best renown predecessors. Early in life this Southern-bred gentleman was confronted with the adversity which would remain a shadow throughout his career and which he overcame to attain his position of eminence. Such was the sense of duty and responsibility of a dedicated public servant who once described the only true source of happiness as a man's daily labor. And such were the sterling quality of courage, integrity and wisdom which Dr. Anderson invested on behalf of his fellow deaf that he was not forgotten even in the sunset years of a productive life.

As recently as the 28th biennial convention of the National Association of the Deaf in San Francisco this past summer, Dr. Anderson was awarded a plaque in recognition of his contributions and leadership in that organization. When the NAD was seeking its identity with the New Deal program and adjusting to the reality of the Federal government as the dominant factor in modern America, the presence of Dr. Anderson was a stabilizing influence in the challenge of the new order. At the Los Angeles convention in 1940, this illustrious deaf statesman was elected to the presidency at a time when the international climate was darkening and the New Deal program had lost its momentum because of the concern for world peace.

A short time before the Gallaudet College Alumni Association at its Centennial reunion in the summer of 1964 honored Dr. Anderson with another plaque in recognition of his distinguished services during two terms as president. Imbued with the ideals of Edward Miner Gallaudet, whom he had known personally, the initial demand for a Greater Gallaudet with accredited status was expressed during the tenure of his presidency. In the pursuit of that logical objective, however, Dr. Anderson had not intended his alma mater



Dr. Tom L. Anderson  
1888-1966

to abandon its traditional mission and purpose in the profession. Nevertheless, the confidence of this local son of Gallaudet in its ultimate destiny endured to the end.

Moreover, the increasing concern over the lack of vocational training opportunities for deaf students in recent years should focus attention upon the contributions of Dr. Anderson in that field of endeavor. As vocational principal at the Iowa School in Council Bluffs, he established a progressive program with innovations that were abreast of the times and his influence extended to numerous conventions where he advocated the cause of modern vocational training. As editor of **The Iowa Hawkeye** and **The Vocational Teacher**, his facility with the pen made both publications instantly successful and widely distributed within the profession. In 1939, Gallaudet College recognized his contributions with the honorary degree of Doctor of Pedagogy.

When America entered the war with the disaster at Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941, Dr. Anderson in his capacity as president of the NAD wired President Franklin D. Roosevelt that deaf workers were available to war industries even though they could not serve their country in actual combat. The outstanding record compiled by deaf Americans in war plants justified his faith in their vocational capacities and enhanced their prospects for employment on a wider scale in the postwar era. It represented a fitting climax to the two decades of dedicated effort by Dr. Anderson to place vocational education in proper perspective.

The restrictions on wartime travel

meant that the NAD could not convene and the fortunes of the organization were in the temporary stewardship of Dr. Anderson and his "war cabinet" during that period. The deaf citizens of America established a "Victory Fund" for which they collected nearly \$8,000 for the American Red Cross to purchase three "clubmobile" units for the soldiers in Europe. Local clubs with deaf members flourished with the influx of war workers into metropolitan areas. In 1943, the Congress passed the La Follette-Bardner bill which was supported by the NAD and which empowered vocational rehabilitation agencies to assist deaf civilians in securing employment.

Dr. Anderson was a pioneer in the field of vocational rehabilitation. Originally, he was a placement officer at the Texas School in 1940 but moved to the state rehabilitation service as a counselor to deaf clients. In 1945, the rehabilitation service in California offered him a similar position in which he remained until his retirement in 1952. During that interval, Dr. Anderson was vice president of the National Rehabilitation Association and a member of the National Advisory Council of the Federal Security Agency. While he contended that the field had tremendous possibilities for service to deaf persons, it was his fate to be restricted by local policy in the services he could perform.

At the Iowa School where Dr. Anderson was vocational principal from 1922 until his departure for Texas in 1940 and where he was on the staff for 21 years, his activities were not limited to vocational education and the school publication. A great friend and counselor to scores of deaf students, he was a strong advocate of athletics and the literary society. Among his outside activities and interests were the Iowa Association of the Deaf, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, the Schoolmasters' Club, and the Episcopal Church. In general, Dr. Anderson was regarded as a bundle of energy by his contemporaries in Iowa.

It was the year of the Great Blizzard when Tom Anderson was born to Scotch-Irish parents on June 2, 1888, in Denison, Texas, near the border of Indian Territory (later Oklahoma). Following a brief and happy boyhood in which his father was a constant companion in trips around the countryside, Tom contracted scarlet fever at the age of 12 and deafness was the outcome. His convalescence over a period of six weeks was slow but steady and he built up a strong constitution by rowing a boat on an adjacent lake. The influence of his mother was profound during this period as she nurtured the basic





Mrs. Effie Weseen Anderson, (widow of Dr. Anderson). For just short of 46 years she was his devoted and tremendously helpful companion during a long and illustrious career of service to deaf students and citizens all over the United States. Mrs. Anderson continues to teach at the California School for the Deaf, Berkeley.

philosophy which guided his footsteps throughout his lifetime.

In the fall of 1906, Tom entered the Colorado School for the Deaf, where he came under the influence of Dr. William K. Argo and John C. Winemiller, who encouraged his ambition to attend Gallaudet College. Having passed the entrance examinations, Tom arrived on Kendall Green in the fall of 1907. For five years, in addition to pursuing his studies, Tom cultivated friendships with members of the faculty and student body and was particularly active with the student publication, *The Buff and Blue*. Among those who made the most profound influence on him were Edward Miner Gallaudet himself, Dr. Percival Hall, Dr. Edward A. Fay, Dr. A. C. Gaw and Dr. Herbert E. Day. Classmates regarded Tom as being "Miss Peet's pet" but he insisted on her being only a big sister.

Many years would pass until Tom L. Anderson reflected on his days as an undergraduate at Gallaudet College and the value of a worthwhile man's influence on a young person in the formative stage. Older men tend to underestimate this influence and Tom gave the benefit of his own counsel to young people with whom he came into contact. He was particularly aware of the influence of the womenfolk on a man's personal development as his experience with his mother, sister, Miss Peet and later his wife indicated. Tom described them as "the driving force, inspiring me to attempt the building of still more stately mansions."

Following his graduation with the Class of 1912, Tom began his search for a professional connection but he first persuaded a beautiful classmate, Anna Vaughn Johnson, of Minden, Nebraska, to join him at the altar. They drifted from Minnesota to Texas to Nebraska, with Tom resorting to odd jobs for sev-

eral years. In 1918, an opportunity as a manual training teacher in the local high school presented itself. In his spare time, Tom pursued outside studies and wrote a thesis on "Mental Training Through the Head" for which Gallaudet awarded him the master's degree that same year. He was also active in community life, taught a Sunday school class and was the local scoutmaster.

In 1919, tragedy struck when Tom's wife died as a result of the dread epidemic, Spanish influenza. Alone with two small children, Tom recovered from the initial grief, placed the children in the care of a sister in Dallas, Texas, and proceeded to commence life anew. He bought an interest in a publishing company and began a venture in community service as editor of the *Minden Courier*. Deafness was a great drawback, however, and his enthusiasm began to wane even though the paper flourished. It was Tom's independent nature that drew him away from the business in the end.

At a banquet of the Mid-West Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, Tom met another Nebraska product, Effie Weseen, whom he married in October 1920. When an opportunity to teach in the Iowa School became available, Tom and Effie moved to Council Bluffs where he began as a manual training teacher in 1921. The following year Tom was appointed vocational principal on the basis of his knowledge and versatility with orders to build up the department. The measure of his success in that endeavor was not long in forthcoming and his career at the Iowa School has left a lasting impact on the philosophy of vocational education of deaf students in this country.

In retirement Dr. Anderson remained active as a craftsman in woodwork and maintained an interest in the affairs of the world, particularly as they affected the American deaf community. His wife, Effie, continued to teach at the California School in Berkeley and was his personal representative to the Centennial reunion of their alma mater in 1964. The extent to which Dr. Anderson had won the lasting admiration and profound respect of his professional colleagues and devoted friends was never better demonstrated than in the warm tributes accorded him in the last years of his life. The moral truth implicit in his living example was that no life is any better or finer than the man himself.

## Governor Names Committee To Study Problems of Deaf

Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller recently announced the appointments of five members of the Temporary State Commission to Study the Problems of the Deaf—in the State of New York.

The commission was created through Chapter 683 of the Laws of 1966, which provided that its membership comprise three senators appointed by the temporary president of the senate, three assemblymen named by the assembly speaker, and five members appointed by the Governor, two of whom shall be deaf persons whose names are submitted by the Empire State Association of the Deaf, Inc.

The commission is required to report to the governor and the legislature by February 1, 1967. Members serve without compensation at the pleasure of the governor. The legislation creating the Commission appropriated \$15,000 for the study.

Governor Rockefeller's appointees:

Albert Berke, 73 Payson Avenue, New York City, a deaf person. Mr. Berke, a graduate of Gallaudet College who studied at the University of Alaska and the University of Vienna, is a consultant at Rockland State Hospital. He is vice president of the Empire State Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Carlton B. Strail, 111 Coolidge Avenue, Syracuse, a deaf person. For the past 17 years, Mr. Strail has been supervisor of operations at the C. E. Chappells & Sons Department Store at Syracuse.

James F. McGrath, 138 Arthur Avenue, Thornwood, Westchester County. Mr. McGrath, now retired, for many years was an official with the New York Central Railroad.

The Rev. Martin J. Hall, 849 Carmans Road, Massapequa. Father Hall is the Director of Catholic Charities Special Services Division which serves deaf children and adults in Suffolk and Nassau Counties.

Mrs. Robert K. Beardsley, 490 Apple Orchard Lane, Webster, Monroe County. Mrs. Beardsley is president of the Empire State Association of the Deaf.

Temporary President of the Senate Earl Brydges appointed Senators William T. Conklin, James F. Hastings and Basil Paterson to the commission.

Assembly Speaker Anthony J. Travia appointed Assemblymen Gregory Pope, Frank Cox and Salvatore Grieco to the commission.

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# The Kind Of Mother Ronnie Needs

By MARY JANE RHODES

(Reprinted from THIS DAY, January 1966, by permission of the magazine and the author)

Our first child was born a little over 12 years ago. The baby was a boy, and I wasn't prepared for my pleasant surprise when I first saw him. He weighed nine and a half pounds, had black curly hair, lovely olive skin, and three sets of dimples. Each time a nurse would bring him to me she would tell me what a beautiful baby he was. On trips to the nursery I was always sure to hear someone remark about "that handsome baby boy" who was "sure to grow up to be a football player."

Not only was he a pretty baby, he was a good baby. The radio and telephone never bothered him, and he began sleeping through the night quite young. When awake, he was always happy when he saw me. I would strap him on his bathinette in the kitchen so he could watch while I worked, and he was perfectly content.

Everywhere I took him people commented on his good looks and how alert he was. He didn't miss much because his brown eyes moved around quickly to see all that was happening.

One incident stands out in my memory. I was sitting on the front step with Ronnie on a warm day when he was about nine months old. We had bought a new home and were expecting again in the fall. The sun was shining and I felt that life was very good. It was about time for Ronnie's nap when a woman came down the street pushing a pair of twins in a stroller. She spoke as she passed and I invited her to stop for a chat. I learned that the twin boys were both blind as a result of too much oxygen when they were born prematurely. With a lump in my throat I compared my baby with the twin boys who could not see.

The possibility of having a handicapped child had never really occurred to me until that moment. As I put Ronnie in his bed, I remember puzzling over why God had given me such a beautiful, strong, and perfect baby when He had sent two blind children to another mother. I said a prayer of thanks for my baby and asked God to let the new life stirring within me be born without a handicap.

At another nap time in the same room a few months later I first realized that something was wrong. While preparing supper I heard Ronnie stirring from his nap. Knowing how he enjoyed watching me work, I planned to place him in his high chair where he could see me cooking. He was jumping and yelling as he looked out the window and his back was to me. I remember calling to him from the door, but he didn't turn. As I approached the bed I began calling "Ronnie — Ronnie — Ronnie," each time a little louder. When I reached his bed I was shouting, but still he didn't respond. As I walked around the bed to where he

could see me he held out his arms. It was at that moment that I first realized that my perfect, normal, happy, and healthy baby was handicapped. Ronnie was deaf. He could not hear me calling. He was alert because he used his eyes to see what he could not hear. He yelled instead of cooing because he could not monitor his own voice. He was happiest when he could see me because he could not hear me. He slept on when the telephone rang or the radio played because he could not hear them. It was at that moment, in that room, holding my baby tight with tears on my cheeks that I was initiated into the world of the deaf.

Ten years have passed since we heard the audiologist say, "Your son is deaf. He has a nerve loss, and no operation will make him hear. Deafness is an educational handicap, and as soon as he is old enough he must be enrolled in a school for the deaf."

My husband and I didn't talk much on the drive back to our own city. Neither of us had ever known anyone who was deaf, and we felt totally unprepared for our role as parents of a child who couldn't hear. My eyes lingered on Ronnie standing between us, at his pretty curly hair and dimpled chin. I thanked God for his alert brown eyes that could see what he could not hear. Then I prayed a prayer that I was to repeat many times in the years to come. Not, "Please, God, make Ronnie hear," but rather, "Please, God, make me the kind of mother that Ronnie needs."

In my heart I honestly felt that God meant for Ronnie to be deaf. He couldn't have made him so perfect in every way and forgotten his hearing. Not without some purpose. I asked God for strength to accept my son's handicap and for the wisdom not to feel sorry for him. Sometimes I was so overwhelmed by Ronnie's deafness that I couldn't stop the tears, but I never cried in front of him or when anyone else was present. I felt that if I could accept his handicap, others would do the same. If I treated him like a normal child, others would follow my example.

We were fortunate that Ronnie was able to start school in our home town at the age of three. With the help of a good teacher for the deaf he soon learned to say "ball" and "book" and "shoe." He could lipread "fly" and "jump" and "run." He could print and read "fish" and "boat" and "baby". Because of the slow language development of the deaf we really couldn't communicate much with him—but we could hold and kiss and pet him. We were sure he understood one thing—that we loved him.

After three years we realized that Ronnie could not get an adequate education in our local day school program. A short-

age of teachers of the deaf, lack of supervision, and an insufficient number of pupils made education of the deaf impractical in our city.

Even now, after six years, I can feel the great sense of loss we experienced when our boy went away to school. Because we were 160 miles from the state school for the deaf, we could have Ronnie with us for only about 36 hours every two weeks. This was a very trying time for my husband and our daughter as well as for myself. I tried to explain to 5-year-old Susie why it was necessary for Ronnie to go away to school. Her response, with eyes full of tears, was "Mommie, why did God make Ronnie deaf?" She and her brother were born only 13 months apart and had been almost inseparable. Susie had always been able to communicate with him, even when we couldn't, and her world was empty without him.

Only another parent with a similar experience can understand the emptiness in a house when a child must live away from home. There is never a mealtime that you aren't aware of the empty place at the table. Each night you wonder if he is well and happy. Every family experience is shadowed with sadness because he isn't there to share it. Hardest to bear are the inconsiderate remarks. People would say to me: "How could you send a little boy only six years old away to school? Why, he is nothing but a baby!" Once you realize how urgently deaf children need a good education, there is only one answer. You must love your child enough to let him go. We never sent our boy away to school—we let him go because it was his right and our duty. If you love your child unselfishly, you will do what you must even though it brings an ache to your heart.

Three years ago we moved our home to the city where Ronnie attends school, an event for which we thank God daily. Now he can again live at home. He is a healthy, happy, well-adjusted, outgoing boy who works hard, studies hard, and plays hard. He participates in the school football, basketball and baseball sports programs. On Sunday he is an acolyte at a church for the deaf. Last summer he won a sportsmanship award voted to him by eight teams of hearing children in a softball league. In his first semester this year he has read over 200 library books and is first to see the newspaper every evening. Among his many friends is almost everyone he has ever met, young or old, deaf or hearing. Ronnie loves life and has an unusual amount of self-confidence for a 12-year-old. He teases his sister constantly and then tells me that she is the prettiest girl in all the world.

Sounds like a remarkable boy, doesn't he? Well, he is and we are proud as punch of him—but the story can't end



there. When Ronnie was a baby I believed that God had a good purpose for letting him be born deaf. After 12 years of living with this child and trying to share his world of silence I think I have found the answer. I believe that God let my son be born deaf so that I could use whatever talents I have to tell the story of deafness to the hearing world. When Ronnie was five I was able, with the help of other parents, to organize an association in our home town to promote the health, education and welfare of hearing-handicapped children and adults. In 1961 and again in 1963, as legislative chairman, I led other parents in an attempt to tell the story of our deaf children's educational needs to our state legislature. From this effort came the necessary appropriations for three new buildings. Because our school had no building program for 50 years, 1965 again found us trying to obtain additional urgently needed funds from our state General Assembly. As founder and editor of our PTCO newsletter I tried to keep the parents informed of events and happenings that would give them a better understanding of their hearing-handicapped children. I have participated in some surveys for the Captioned Films Program in Washington, D. C., and served in the capacity of Bible class teacher for the weekday program at our school for the deaf. I am presently helping organize a state association to represent the deaf in Indiana.

But all I have done or will do is to no avail unless I am successful in telling the true story of deafness to the hearing public. What is the truth? I can best explain it by saying that, with average or above-average intelligence, in his 11th year of schooling, Ronnie is doing only sixth-grade work. A deaf child enters school with no language, and each word must be painstakingly taught because he cannot learn by hearing. After almost 10 years of speech and speechreading training our son's ability to communicate by these methods is very limited. Few congenitally deaf children become proficient at oral communication and speech

reading. It is therefore necessary to supplement these methods with fingerspelling, writing, and the language of signs.

Because deafness is a handicap of communication, every method and means of communication possible should be used to help our deaf citizens share the experiences and benefits available to their hearing associates. If those who hear understood how lonely life can be for those who are deaf, I like to think that they would make the necessary effort to communicate with the deaf.

Although deafness is a severe handicap, it is not a hopeless one. Ronnie can look and is looking forward to attending Gallaudet College for the deaf in Washington, D. C. Someday he or one of his schoolmates may come to you asking for help or employment or friendship. If and when that day comes, will you accept him and be willing to share his world of silence?

I am grateful that God found me worthy of mothering one of His special children. I stand a little taller and have learned to better understand my fellowman because of courage gained while helping my son learn to accept and adjust to his world of silence. If I have succeeded in giving a better understanding of the handicap of deafness, I will feel that God has truly answered my prayer to "make me the kind of mother that Ronnie needs."

### NBC Spring Colorcast To Feature Deaf Theatre

A program devoted to the "theatre of the deaf" will be colorcast on the retitled new NBC Television Network series "NBC Experiment in Television" next spring. The program, to be produced in co-operation with the Eugene O'Neill Memorial Theatre Foundation, will be a documentary observation of the subject and will include scenes played by deaf actors.

George C. White, president of the foundation, has selected David Hays to develop and produce the program. According to Hays it will be fully intelligible to the deaf as well as those who can hear.

Anne Bancroft, noted film and stage star, has expressed an interest in appearing on the program, her schedule permitting.

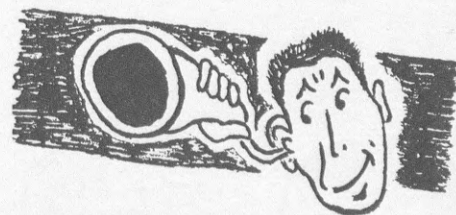
The "theatre of the deaf" is one of the many activities of the Eugene O'Neill foundation, located in Waterford, Conn. In one of its theatres it has presented deaf actors in modern and classical plays. Hays, who is a well-known designer for Broadway, currently represented by "Dinner at Eight," is a member of the board of trustees of the foundation. It was through him that they became interested in the project.

According to Hays, "Using the language of signs the deaf are highly expressive. The language itself is really acting. It is very articulate and has a remarkably wide range." Deaf actors, some of whom have been trained at the Gallaudet College for the deaf in Washington, D. C., will be

selected to present short and long scenes. Actors' voices will be heard during these scenes.

The program will also give a brief history of the language of signs, showing its range in expressing ideas and how it extends to dramatic expression. Miss Bancroft herself studied signs when she starred on Broadway and in her Academy Award-winning role in "The Miracle Worker."

"NBC Experiment in Television," formerly titled "Spectrum: Experiments in Television," will start a nine-week Sunday series on Feb. 19 (3:30-4:30 p.m. EST).



### Eh, How's That?

—jrg

Route 2, Box 196  
Omaha, Neb. 68112

### A Report to the Deaf Consumer Topic: Alarm Clocks

We have, this month, a consumers report to make. The product we wish to discuss is an alarm clock, of a sort, which wakes the deaf snoozer regularly at, say, 6:00 a.m.

We've heard about a few of these exceptionally rare models belonging to deaf folks scattered across the country. We got to wondering how they worked, what they cost, etc., so we put our In-depth Research Department to work. After months and months of investigating (to our chagrin) our IRD came across one right here in our own back yard.

The one we wish to talk about belongs to a prominent deaf Nebraskan, Scott Cuscaden. When we went visiting, Scott not only welcomed us cordially but was most willing to discuss some of the outstanding features of his alarm clock. It was quite evident from the outset that Scott was rather fond of it. Some of its exceptional features include: a) never needs winding, b) doesn't use one iota of electricity, c) doesn't ring, ding-dong, tick, blink or blare (but it still needs shutting off). Even the Mrs., who has some reservations about this variety of alarm clocks, vouched for this. Scott was reluctant to tell us what it cost, but finally confided in us that it was passed along to him by a friend. (The friend, we guess, decided to quit getting up mornings.)

There's one problem, however. How do we get this type of alarm clock on the market for the deaf consumer? Scott says sorry, he won't sell his model. We don't know how or where we can get another like it. Perhaps you might have some suggestions? If so, drop us a line. For a picture of Scott and his alarm clock, see page 22.

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# The Missouri School For The Deaf

By GROVER C. FARQUHAR

(In August 1951, THE DEAF AMERICAN'S predecessor, **The Silent Worker**, carried a brief history of the Missouri School for the Deaf, which had celebrated its centennial the previous June, in collaboration with Westminster College, also in Fulton, Missouri, and also 100 years old.

Five years previously, Winston Churchill had delivered at Westminster his famous "Iron Curtain" speech, bringing a measure of fame to Fulton and to the college. Now, as I start to update the history of the school, Westminster is engaged in the establishment of a memorial to Britain's great son, nothing less than the transportation from London to Fulton of the wartime ruins of a Christopher Wren church, St. Mary's of Aldermanbury, and its erection, stone by stone, on the college campus, a project which has attracted worldwide attention and support.—GCF)

The history of the Missouri School for the Deaf begins with the decision of William Dabney Kerr, a teacher at the Kentucky School, to write friends in Fulton, urging them to take steps to have a school established in Missouri. One of them was a member of the state General Assembly and through his efforts a bill was passed in February 1851, transferring 40 acres and the buildings thereon from the State Asylum for the Insane, at Fulton, to the infant school, to be known as the State Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb. Mr. Kerr was persuaded to accept the post of superintendent. A man of character, integrity and scholarship, he built up the school and guided its destinies wisely and well for 38 years.

In 1854, the school was moved to its present location, northwest of the insane asylum, and a new building was erected at a cost of \$28,000, a considerable sum at the time. A fire of unknown origin destroyed most of the school in 1888, but the buildings were rebuilt with insurance and some state money. In 1890, there were 327 pupils and the buildings and grounds were valued at \$250,000.

Retiring in February 1889, Mr. Kerr was succeeded by Dr. J. N. Tate, the assistant superintendent, who remained seven years before leaving to take over the leadership of the Minnesota School.

The third superintendent was Noble B. McKee, from the Indiana School. He was a conscientious and able educator and left the imprint of his personality upon the school, especially in the plan of language instruction, based upon the Barry Five-Slate system, which he adopted and improved upon.

Upon the death of Mr. McKee in 1911, S. T. Walker, who had been head of several other schools, was named superintendent, but he remained only a year, being followed by J. S. Morrison, a veteran



**SUPERINTENDENT**—A native of Fulton, Lloyd A. Harrison has been head of the Missouri School for the Deaf since 1954.

Missouri teacher, who left in 1921 to go into business in Chicago.

The Board of Managers then called to the superintendency William C. McClure, head of the North Dakota School. A son of Dr. George M. McClure, Sr., noted deaf teacher at the Kentucky School, he had taken the normal course at Gallaudet College and begun teaching at Fulton, leaving to go into the Navy in World War I. Young and energetic, he revitalized the Missouri School, but his administration was cut short by death the following summer. He had married Miss Mary Hughes McCue, the daughter of a long-time teacher at the school, and their son, Dr. William J. McClure, is now head of the Indiana School and a leader in the profession.

The next superintendent of the Missouri School was Edward S. Tillinghast, who had been head of the Oregon School. He remained three years before taking over the superintendency of the South Dakota School. His son, Dr. Edward W. Tillinghast, is now head of the Arizona School.

Mr. Tillinghast was followed by Herbert E. Day, who had been a member of the Gallaudet College faculty for many

years and who had recently been in charge of a survey of schools for the deaf sponsored by the National Research Council, a survey which included the Missouri School. Mr. Day instituted many changes at the school, including the use of standard achievement tests and emphasis on English.

Losing out in a political upheaval, Mr. Day was succeeded in 1933 by Truman L. Ingle, who had been placement and guidance director and a social worker among the adult deaf in California. A native Missourian and a veteran of World War I, he had completed the normal course at Gallaudet College in 1922 and taught in the Western Pennsylvania and California (Berkeley) Schools.

Mr. Ingle, whose accomplishments led to honorary doctorates from Westminster and Gallaudet, was an able and energetic administrator and his 21-year superintendency was replete with achievements. He had Stark Hall, the primary building, erected in 1933 at a cost of \$320,000 and in 1949 the school infirmary at \$250,000. In the Great Depression of the 1930s he secured \$100,000 from the Civil Works Administration and enlarged Baker Vocational Building, relocated and improved the athletic field and put up lights for night games, constructed a Scout cabin of native stone and built a gymnasium, which is now in auxiliary service.

Dr. Ingle succeeded in getting the school placed under the State Board of Education in 1946, the old Board of Managers remaining under another name—Board of Advisors. He arranged for the teachers to be given state certificates and be included in the state teachers retirement system. At his urging, a compulsory attendance law was passed by the State Assembly and he made intensive efforts to get all deaf children in school.

He was active in educational organizations and during his administration the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf met twice at the Missouri School. He was named president of the Convention at the meeting at Vancouver, Washington, in 1953. He was largely responsible for the formation of the Missouri Chapter of the Council for Exceptional Children, of which chapter he was the first president. All teachers on the Missouri School for the Deaf staff are members of the Council and of the Convention.

He was a man of wide interests. He was active in the American Legion, the Forty and Eight and the Veterans of Foreign Wars, as well as in civic affairs. He helped in starting Missouri Boys State under the auspices of the Legion, and the State met at the school for several years. Dr. Ingle arranged for the school to send representatives to Boys State and Girls State. He was given the Silver Beaver

## About the Author

Dr. Grover C. Farquhar retired in 1963 after 42 years as a member of the faculty of the Missouri School for the Deaf. A native of Texas, he was educated at the Texas School for the Deaf and Gallaudet College. Before joining the staff of the Missouri School, he taught six years at the Oklahoma School for the Deaf and worked two years in Akron, Ohio, for the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co.





The front building on the Missouri School campus houses the administrative offices and classrooms for older students. At the far right is the auditorium.



The dining room is above the MSD student center pictured here. The kitchen and bakery are behind. The older girls' residence hall is at the left and the boys' to the right.

award for his work with the Boy Scouts of America and, as a contrast, was in charge of the harness races at the Callaway County Fair.

At the joint centennial of the school and Westminster College in 1951, which Dr. Ingle had a large part in planning, he was honored by the college with the degree of doctor of laws, and was to have received the degree of doctor of humane letters from Gallaudet in 1954, an honor which was fated to be posthumous.

The last two or three years of his life, Dr. Ingle was not in good health and his doctor advised him to slow down. Immediately after the school commencement in 1954, he went to Wisconsin for a few days of his favorite recreation, fishing, but he had a serious attack of asthma and was taken to a hospital where he died that afternoon of a heart attack. His death was a shock to the school and Fulton and his friends over the state and nation.

It was natural and fitting that the

mantle of the superintendency should have fallen on Lloyd A. Harrison, a native of Callaway County who had been for five years Dr. Ingle's assistant and the principal of the upper school as well as field agent. He has now served with distinction for 12 years, during which he has practically rebuilt the school plant and kept educational progress on a high plane.

Raised in Fulton, Mr. Harrison became familiar with the deaf in football contests with the local high school. He graduated from Southeast Missouri State College, Cape Girardeau, and completed the normal course at Gallaudet College in 1938 for his master's degree. He taught two years at the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford, Conn., where he was also football coach. In 1940, he joined the teaching staff at the California School for the Deaf in Berkeley. Meanwhile he took summer courses at the University of California and at Northwestern University.

He served in the Navy from 1942 to

1946 in gunnery and later the personnel and educational services, most of the time with Commander, Service Force, Pacific Fleet. Discharged in 1946 with the rank of lieutenant, he returned to the California School and remained there until he was called to Missouri in 1949.

He is married to the former Miss Dema Parker, of Sikeston, Missouri, and they have two children, a boy and a girl. Mrs. Harrison has been on the school faculty as instructor in typing and office practice, secretary to the vocational principal, proofreader on the **Missouri Record** and a big help to everyone in Baker Vocational Building.

Mr. Harrison took over the superintendency just at the time when there was a movement to rehabilitate the state institutions, many of which were in deplorable physical condition. For instance, a survey 10 years before had reported: "The School for the Deaf, at Fulton, must be virtually rebuilt. The present buildings, nearly 100 years old and virtual firetraps, have been repeatedly condemned by the insurance and safety inspectors as a great hazard to the students."

Civic and state leaders, educators and newspaper editors, groups and individuals, got behind the movement for rebuilding. In December 1955, Governor Phil Donnelly called for a 75 million-dollar bond election January 24, and the school authorities were assured that the school would participate if the bonds carried. The Alumni Association, the Missouri Association of the Deaf and other friends of the school campaigned vigorously for the bonds and the vote was favorable.

The school was given two and a quarter million dollars from the bond issue and later received additional appropriations to a total of about two and a half million.

The rebuilding program got under way in the summer of 1957 with the letting of the contract for Group I, including residence halls and the food service facilities. This group was located in front of the old main buildings so that school could continue during construction. The next year the students moved into the new residence halls and went to classes in the old school building until March, when Group II was ready for use. Meanwhile demolition and construction continued and a campaign was started to raise funds for a suitable memorial in front of the auditorium.

It was decided to secure a six-foot bronze replica of a statue of a little girl held up protectingly by two great hands. The original, in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who founded the first permanent school for the deaf in the country in Hartford, Conn., stands in that city in Gallaudet Square at the intersection of Asylum and Farmington Avenues.

The new buildings, including the auditorium and the gymnasium, were completed and formally dedicated December 6, 1959, the ceremonies being witnessed



by between four and five hundred state and local dignitaries and Fulton citizens, among them the Honorable Clarence Cannon, United States Senator from Missouri.

The Gallaudet memorial was dedicated at the commencement exercises the next May with suitable ceremony.

The new buildings and those constructed a few years ago make up a school plant of which the deaf and other citizens of Missouri may well be proud. They eliminate the fear of a disastrous fire which might have occurred during the use of the old structures.

In front, overlooking the south campus, are the administrative offices, flanked on one side by Wheeler Hall, the school building, and on the other by Ingle Auditorium and Harrison Gymnasium, each of which can seat about 450. The gymnasium is about 80 by 100 feet, large enough for a regulation basketball court. MSD hopes to secure a swimming pool which will be connected with the gymnasium.

About 300 feet behind the above complex is another containing residence halls for boys and girls and between them the food service center—kitchen, bakery, cold storage, and main and employe dining rooms. The main dining room is a beautiful structure with a 22-foot ceiling and windows in proportion. Under it is the student center for social gatherings, with a snack bar and a large color TV.

The new buildings include a comfortable private residence for the superintendent.

Stark Hall, built for the primary department, is a self-contained unit including classrooms and living accommodations, and auditorium and gymnasium and adequate playgrounds and equipment.

Baker Vocational Building, built in 1928, has been added to from time to time. Currently taught are printing, woodworking, painting, photography, baking, cleaning and pressing, typing and office practice, plain sewing and dressmaking, cosmetology, foods and homemaking, drafting and laundering.

The school dairy farm has been discontinued as not economically justified. Military training and the wearing of uniforms have not been required for a number of years.

As in other schools for the deaf, speech training and lipreading are emphasized in the primary grades and kept up as far as practicable. Residual hearing is checked and hearing aids fitted when advisable. Standard textbooks are used and many audiovisual aids are provided. It is recognized that buildings and equipment are not everything; the school has a capable and cooperative staff to teach and take care of the nearly 400 students.

Every spring the graduates-to-be are encouraged to take the entrance examinations for Gallaudet College. Last year, Missouri was represented there by 20 young men and women seeking to further their education and be better prepared for their life work.

The school has been fortunate in its



Baker Building houses the vocational department at the Missouri School with the exception of the bakery and classes in mechanical drawing.



Superintendent Harrison is shown addressing the Missouri School's Boy Scout troop at a ceremonial advancement meeting in the scout cabin.



Senior cheerleaders perform at MSD football and basketball games. There is also a junior group.





One of the students in the MSD typing and office practices department is shown operating a teletype-setter perforator in the local newspaper plant where she filled in for several weeks.



The Missouri School's classes in woodworking recently made six-unit wardrobes for the rooms of the advanced and intermediate students. Instructor Arthur Merklin is shown at the left.

superintendents, all of whom have been trained and capable educators and administrators. They have been assisted by able principals, many of whom have moved on up to the leadership of other schools. Among the latter are John F. Grace, of the Texas School; John A. Gough, once superintendent of the Oklahoma School, and now director of the Federal Captioned Films program; Lloyd Graunke of the Tennessee School; Hugo Schunhoff of the California School (Berkeley), and Stanley D. Roth of the Kansas School.

Richard O. Davis is presently the principal of the advanced and intermediate departments. He taught science in the advanced department from 1947 to 1954, when he was moved up to succeed Mr. Harrison. He is from Minnesota where he taught five years in the public schools before going to Gallaudet as a normal. In addition to his duties as principal, he is director of extracurricular activities

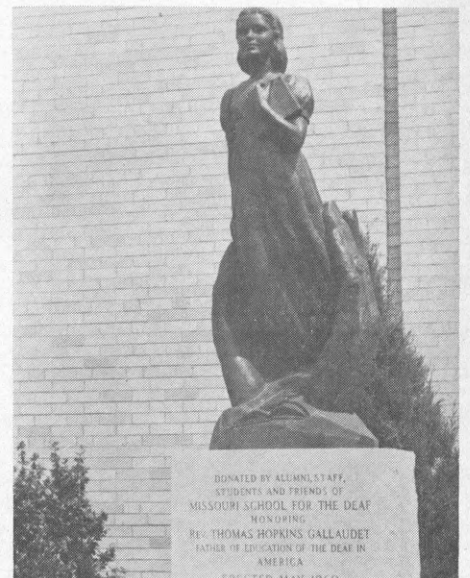
and does field work, interviewing prospective pupils and their parents. He also tests hearing and advises on hearing aids.

Mrs. Susan H. Motley is principal of the primary department and has been for nine years. She came to the school as a teacher in 1944. She went to the Minnesota School in 1951 and then came back for a year before being appointed principal to succeed the late Mrs. Mary Hughes Ingle.

The late G. Dewey Coats, principal of the vocational department from 1948 until his death in 1965, was recognized as a leader in vocational education of the deaf. Deaf himself from childhood and a skilled craftsman, he understood the psychology of the deaf and knew the requirements for successful vocational preparation and adjustment. He took part in many workshops and conferences dealing with vocational education and was a prolific writer. He served as dean of boys for 11 years, in which capacity he

was very successful in influencing the older boys and in counseling them in their problems. He was a strong supporter of the state and national associations of the deaf and was instrumental in organizing a Junior National Association of the Deaf in the upper school as a means of preparing them for the responsibilities of citizenship. In the summer of 1956, Superintendent Harrison made it possible for representatives of the various state associations to meet at the school and plan, under the leadership of Mr. Coats, the reorganization of the NAD, which has been transformed into a federation of state associations.

The Missouri School and those connected with it are looking forward to still more successful effort in the field of education of the deaf and preparing our young people for happy and useful lives.



This memorial to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet on the campus of the Missouri School is a replica of a statue in Hartford, Conn., showing a child supported and protected by two hands.



Mrs. Edward Wilk, a senior at Gallaudet College, was prior to her recent marriage Jane Norman. She was also crowned Gallaudet's homecoming queen on October 28. Mrs. Wilk is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Norman of Alexandria, Va.



# CAD-NAD Hawaii Tour

By FELIX KOWALEWSKI



The size of the post-NAD convention Hawaii Tour made it necessary to press two Pan American planes into service. These two views were taken when the party of tourists landed at the Honolulu Airport on Sunday, July 17.

Early Sunday morning, July 17, buses were waiting at the side entrance of San Francisco's Sheraton-Palace to convey the Hawaii Tour group to the airport. Many of us were tired and still sleepy after the previous night's NAD Convention Ball, which lasted into the early morning, plus last minute packing. But we were off at 7 a.m. and at the airport with time to spare. Sweet rolls and coffee were served while waiting, courtesy of Pan Am.

Here we met Mrs. Ruth-e Bennison, professional tour arranger, and her assistant, Bernice Clifton. Julian Singleton, Jr., tour director, with the assistance of Joe Velez and others, continued to see to it that everything went smoothly. Initially, the tour was expected to take care of 50 persons—but, like Topsy—it "jest growed" to 140, so two planes were required. The first took off at 9:30 a.m. After four hours in the air, it seemed odd to land at the Honolulu Airport at 10 a.m., their

time. We had a smooth flight all the way, with deep blue sea glimpsed through clouds below.

We especially enjoyed our initial acquaintance with "Polly," our stewardess, Mary Elizabeth Marcy, especially provided for us by Pan Am Airways, since she had been learning fingerspelling and some signs to help interpret for the group. She remained with us all through the tour and was greatly appreciated, both as an individual and for her services.

On arrival at the airport, we were greeted with the traditional leis and group pictures were taken. Several deaf Hawaiians were on hand to meet us, captained by the energetic and irrepressible Herschel Mouton, instructor at the Diamond Head School for Deaf. Herschel spent much time with all of us throughout our stay, accompanying us on our trips and providing historical and anecdotal as well as social entertainment. A

## OUR COVER PICTURE

Mrs. Billie Robb of San Francisco is shown placing a wreath at the USS Arizona Memorial in Pearl Harbor as a tribute from all the deaf people of America. Assisting her is Julian Singleton, director of the CAD-NAD Hawaii Tour. Others in the picture (left to right): Bernice Clifton, assistant tour director; A/2C Jim Thibodeaux, interpreter; Mrs. Ruth-e Bennison, tour arranger; a Hawaiian bus driver; A/1C Joe Balog, interpreter.

grand guy! Among Hawaii deaf who came around to visit with us socially were:

Mrs. Nora Alameda, Roque Andres, Anacleto Battad, Mel Cummings, Severo Cargo, John Drummondo, Mrs. Helen Forrey, Mr. and Mrs. George Fujii, Norman Galapin, Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Honda, Norman Kai, Mrs. Bert Linthicum, Ken Mikasa, Calvin Mikasa, Mrs. Georgia (Mouton) Morikawa, Miss Winifred Nishimura, Russell Solomon, Mr. and Mrs. Duane Wright, Miss Kimiyo Yoshino (Mrs. H. Mouton), Allen Yuen, Linda Yuen and Mrs. Amy Whittacre.

After receipt of our baggage and unpacking at our respective hotels, the White Sands, the Royal Prince, the Moana, we gathered at the White Sands for a welcome cocktail party, with Hawaiian entertainment at the pool. Here we were treated to "lovely hula" dances—not sexy, but really entertaining with their soft swaying rhythms, warm smiles, and expressive hand and arm movements. In imagination we can picture them still, with the trade winds gently blowing through the coconut palms overhead and the tiki torches flaring fitfully beside the pool.

Monday we went on a bus tour of the island (Oahu), stopped at special spots, including a spot from which we could view the seat and the coastline, showing Doris Duke's mansion in the distance. We also stopped to watch a "blow hole" along the rocky shore, at a marker where many sailors and fishermen had drowned during bad storms. Another stop was at Hanauma Bay where we looked down from the cliffs to watch bathers in the deep blue water. Steps cut into the volcanic rock of the cove led down to the beach with its picturesque palm-shaded grass huts.

We turned off the highway into a narrow rain-forest road overhung with lianas and tropical growth, leading up to Pali Lookout. Here we had a breathtaking view of misty green mountain peaks down to fertile valleys and blue waters. Approaching the edge we were buffeted by gale-force winds, especially in one pocket where we were practically blown about and into each other like scattering ninepins. A marker commemorates the spot where one of the victorious chiefs had his victims thrown off the cliff. As if to refute this there is a story of more recent years that a sailor tried to commit suicide by jumping off the cliff but was blown right back. Several people in our group thought to light a cigarette but the wind



kept blowing the fags right out of their mouths before they had a chance. The tour led back through the lovely residential district of Kahala.

Tuesday morning we boarded a motor launch for a cruise around Pearl Harbor. Picture taking was forbidden, except at the USS Arizona Memorial with special permission. Mrs. Billie Robb of San Francisco had proposed that we place a wreath at the Memorial as a gesture from all the deaf people of America in memory of our heroic dead. Accordingly she was given the honor of placing the wreath before the great wall inscribed with the names of those who went down with the ship, over a thousand. The Memorial straddles the sunken ship and you can see parts of the deck underwater and some rusted sections still above water. Incidentally, Mrs. Robb had a son attending the Naval Academy at the time of the Pearl Harbor bombings; another son spent five years in the Navy during the Korean conflict; and her late husband was a veteran of World War I.

That afternoon we visited the huge Dole pineapple cannery where we went on a walking tour and took in the fascinating process from harvesting to shipping. We were especially impressed with one huge building where some 1200 women in immaculate white were working on assembly lines cutting and slicing the pineapples as they came from the topping and stripping machines. At the end of the tour we were treated to delicious slices of pineapple and cups of juice. There are many deaf Hawaiians working at the plant, especially during the rush season.

We ended up at the Governor's Palace, where Governor John A. Burns graciously came down to bid us Aloha. We felt it was a great honor and everyone took pictures like mad. A tall and statuesque Hawaiian lady, whose majestic bearing well fitted her wearing the regal holoku, showed us around the "Room of the Kings" in the Palace, with its symbols and portraits of Hawaiian royalty. That evening, we removed our shoes and sat down crosslegged, or as best we could manage, to a chop sticks Japanese dinner and sake at one of the Japanese garden restaurants.

Wednesday morning we visited the Diamond Head School for the Deaf and watched some summer school classes in action. Now, to digress a moment: Twenty-five years ago, the writer and the then Miss Laura Eiler, Gallaudet '41, were married in Winchester, Virginia. As best man, interpreters and witnesses were Ken and Anna Huff. Mr. Huff is now superintendent of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. At that time, he was leaving for Hawaii, to join the staff at the Diamond Head School. In the course of their tour at the school that morning, Felix and Launa ran into, of all people—Ken and Anna—who were also visiting the school on a Hawaii trip of their own. It was a brief but happy reunion, within two weeks of their silver wedding anniversary.

That night we had outdoor cocktails, the Hawaiian "We la Koa" (feeling no



Pan Am Hostess Mary Elizabeth "Polly" Marcy is fingerspelling to Hawaii tourists Joseph Lacey, Sacramento, Calif. (left); Mrs. Lacey; and Mr. and Mrs. Abram Cohen, Providence, R. I. (right).

pain) punch, at the Hilton Hawaiian Village. We watched while they went through the pre-luau ceremony of uncovering the delicious Kalua Puaa, roast pig, that had been steaming in a pit (imu) for two days. We were then seated with several hundred other visitors at long tables in a huge domed luau room, where we feasted on roast pig and other delicacies. The music, songs and dances in the stage show were beautifully performed and the rhythms and soft syllables of the Hawaiian songs that we could not hear but could see and lipread somewhat, gave us a feeling of taking part through "visual music."

Thursday morning we took in a flower arranging demonstration at the Moana Hotel, where a professional arranger showed how to cut, strip, bend, fold, roll and all-purpose ti leaves and especially to set up the myriad varieties of "birds" and anthuriums. That afternoon we were more or less on our own—shopping and touring, swimming and surfing on the beach at Waikiki. While shopping at the International Market, we bought cigarettes from Pollai Bennett's mother who has a tobacco shop there, and also ran into Pollai several times. Don the Beachcomber's restaurant caught fire and added to our excitement. Parts of the huge banyan tree next to it were scorched and some of the hanging colored light globes exploded and the wiring was put out of commission.

That afternoon, Mrs. K and I embarked on a wild catamaran ride out to sea. Rough seas pounded the twin-hulled sailing craft (limited to 10 persons aboard) and broke over the bows. We returned to the Hilton dock after an hour of skirting around Diamond Head—soaked through. Our new Super 8 movie camera took excellent pictures of the spray breaking over the bows as we clung to the gunwales—up, down, up, down. Some viewers of our films may get seasick just watching.

Thursday afternoon, the Outer Island

tour group of some 55 persons left by plane to the island of Kona where they checked in at the Pacific Empress Hotel. Friday was spent at leisure, shopping, exploring, sunbathing. Saturday morning 12-passenger limousines picked up the groups and drove to Hawaii National Park, sightseeing on the way and stopping for luncheon at Volcano House. From there they proceeded to Hilo and a short tour of the city. At mid-afternoon they boarded a plane for Maui where they enjoyed a tour of Kula Drive, Iao Valley, black sand beach, and Lahaina, finally checking in at the Maui Palms Hotel after some 150 miles. Sunday, July 24, the Outer Island group left Maui for Honolulu Airport, from which they bid "Aloha oe, farewell to thee" and broke up to board separate planes for San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Many of us visited the Hawaiian Wax Museum and took in a lifelike history of Hawaii. We were especially fascinated by the lighting effects in the first missionary scene, by which the ghostly figure of Obookiah, the first native student of Christianity to study in the mainland, was made to appear and disappear. Incidentally, the wax work was done by a man who lives in Riverside, California.

Thursday afternoon, those remaining at Waikiki partook of free hula lessons at the Moana Hotel. While there, the writer renewed acquaintance with Mrs. Mary Reston of Connecticut, with whose family he had enjoyed a warm friendship while a teen-ager in New York. We had not seen each other for some 30 years. Mrs. Reston had a lot to tell about the death of her husband and how the body was cremated and the ashes sent to Scotland to be scattered in a beautiful park, Cathkins Brae, where they used to stroll about before their marriage. She expressed the firm wish that when she passed on her ashes should go to Scotland to join those of her husband. Next morning we read in the paper that she had been struck down and killed in a crosswalk, by a





Hawaii's Governor John A. Burns (standing third from left) greeted deaf tourists who made the trip to his state. Kneeling are A/2C Jim Thibodeaux, A/1C Joe Balog, and the Hawaiian bus driver. (Thibodeaux and Balog who are sons of deaf parents served as interpreters.) Standing (left to right) are Julian Singleton, tour director; Felix Kowalewski, vice president of the California Association of the Deaf; Mrs. Ruth-e Bennison, tour arranger; Governor Burns; Mary Elizabeth "Polly" Marcy, Pan Am hostess and interpreter.

young man of 23, driving a fast VW without slowing down at the crosswalk!

Mrs. Mary Reston, nee Scott, was born in Rutherglen, Glasgow, Scotland, on August 19, 1892. She attended the schools for the deaf there. On October 15, 1912, she was married to Thomas Reston, also of Scotland, in Montreal, Canada. In 1924, they immigrated to the U.S. and resided in New York City for almost 30 years, after which they moved to Hartford, Conn., in order to be near their children, Mrs. Margaret Kostruba and Thomas S. Reston. Since her husband passed away in January 1957, she had been residing with her daughter and son-in-law in Rocky Hill, Conn. She was a member of St. James Episcopal Church in West Hartford, Conn., and a life member of the NAD. We understand her wishes were carried out and the ashes were shipped to Scotland.

Friday was a scramble for the Waikiki homegoers—a last early morning dip in the ocean, then baggage packed and ready and an all-day wait at the hotels and airport while our departure time was continually postponed as our planes had not arrived on time from the Orient. We finally took off around 5 p.m., arriving in Los Angeles at 1:30 a.m.

All in all, it was one of the most wonderful trips anyone could take. We strongly advise you to visit Hawaii and spend not five days but five weeks or more there and relax completely.

All through our stay in Hawaii we were blessed with two young men from the Air Force stationed in Hawaii, who volunteered and received permission from their commanding officers (bless them!) to accompany our group as interpreters. Both are sons of deaf parents and expert at "two-way" language of signs, if you know what I mean—that is, they CAN, too, read your signs as well as sign, themselves.

So many of us expressed a wish to know more about them that the writer took the

liberty to ask for individual information. Here it is:

Airman First Class Joseph D. Balog is the son of deaf parents, Frank J. Balog, Jr., who attended the Columbus, Ohio, school and now resides in Warren, Ohio; and Mary Dolores Daniels, a product of the Mt. Airy, Pennsylvania, school for deaf. The senior Balog is a diecutter at Van Huffel Tube Corp. in Warren, Ohio.

Joe has worked with the deaf at every opportunity. His wife, Jeanne Ann, is also very much interested in the deaf and is learning the language of signs. A younger brother, Paul Balog, 13, is also interested in the deaf.

Joe went into the service in 1961, taking electronic training at Lowry Field in Denver, Colorado, where he was a speaker at one of the banquets of the deaf in Colorado Springs. From there he was transferred to Lackland Air Force Base at San Antonio, Texas, to take cryptographic equipment training. Then he was shipped out to Adana, Turkey. While there he met two deaf natives who used home-made signs that were not well understood. He taught them the language of signs and they are now much happier. He was there nearly two years and visited almost all of Europe and parts of Africa and the Near East. From Turkey he came back to Fort Lee, Virginia, and then went down under to Australia. When Australia closed down the AFB there, he finally came to Hickam AFB in Honolulu.

Joe plans toward a degree in electronic engineering and a degree in commercial electrical wiring. He would like to teach electronics to the deaf and feels very strongly that this is a good field for the deaf.

Airman 2C Everett J. Thibodeaux, Jr. is the son of Everett J. Thibodeaux of Lafayette, Louisiana, and Norfleet Lee of Purvis, Mississippi. His parents attended the Louisiana School for Deaf at Baton

Rouge. Leaving college in 1964, Jim went through basic training at Lackland Air Force Base, Texas. From there he was assigned to Hickam AFB, Hawaii. Jim and Joe have been helping as scoutmasters for the Boy Scouts at the Diamond Head School. Jim's future plans are to attend school in the San Francisco area, specializing in education of the deaf. We shall be looking forward to hearing more about "Jim and Joe" in the future. We are sure that many of you who took the tour would like to write and thank them personally. Here are their addresses: A/1C Joseph D. Balog, 1957th Comm. Gp., APO San Francisco, Calif. 96553; A/2C Everett J. Thibodeaux, CMR #3, Box No. 6976, APO San Francisco, Calif. 96553.

We were able to get some pictures for THE DEAF AMERICAN through the courtesy of Mrs. Bennison and Mr. Singleton. We will especially treasure the one autographed personally by Governor Burns. To our dismay, we could not dig up more pictures as everyone brought color film, color slides and color movies for colorful Hawaii and it would involve too much time and expense to have black-and-whites made from the color pictures.

Those who went on the Hawaii Tour, according to the list, were: Agnes Baker, Florence Ballard, Paul and Betty Barnes, Ruth Bento, Alvin and Evelyn Brother and daughter Millie, Marie Burke, Agnes Campbell, Verna Cechnicki, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Christenberry, Victoria Cookson, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dager, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Frezza, Lena Hoare, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jatta, Mary M. Kier, Felix and Laura Kowalewski, Joseph Lacey and daughter Shirley, Dianna Levin, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller, Sheldon and Mary McArtor, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin O'Neal, Billie Robb, Francis and Dorothy Roberts, Mary Roberts, Julian F. Singleton, Julian and Bernice Singleton, Iona Simpson, Ella Short, Julia Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Tyner, Joseph and Bonnie Velez—all of California.

Margaret Munsie of Vancouver, B.C., and Margaret Herbold of Colorado; Ann Marie Colo, Laura Guiffre, Francis Langlais, Joan Mollica, Mr. and Mrs. Pierz, Mary Reston, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. Ernesto Vinci and family—all of Connecticut; Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Baxter and Lillie Jacobson, of Florida; Mr. and Mrs. Barney Crost and Molly Massey of Illinois; Grace Darst, Annie Herbold and Stella Kaplan of Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Balasa of Kentucky; James Crites, Vaudia Fern Kendrick, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Smoak, and Mr. and Mrs. August Wriede of Maryland; Mr. and Mrs. Morris Weiner of Massachusetts; Mr. and Mrs. Dominic DiFalcio, Raymond Much, Mr. and Mrs. John McGinness, Alfred Neumann, and Mabel Traylor of Michigan; Mary Lydon, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schnabel of Minnesota; Floyd Large of Missouri; Lilly Mattson of Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sullivan of Nevada; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pease and Bonita of New Jersey; Edward Adair, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Anderson, John Caplis,

John Caruana, Junis DiGennro, Dorothy Haselbauer, Stanley Hoffman, Celia Jaisaitis, Charles Peck, Dorothy Rzoska, Marilyn Skeet and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Slater of New York; Joyce Pecek and Mary Jo Schore of Ohio; Mr. and Mrs.

Abram Cohen of Rhode Island; Martha Clinard, Mary E. Holladay and Carolyn Inman of Tennessee; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kolp of Texas; Katherine Coffey and Iva McConnell of Virginia; and Barbara and Mary Skibbie of Wisconsin.

# The Deaf in the Soviet

By B. USJMAKIN, APN

(The following article originally appeared in the August issue of **Kontakt**, the official publication of the Swedish National Association of the Deaf. The translator, Mr. Edward L. Scouten, Principal, Louisiana State School for the Deaf, thought that DEAF AMERICAN readers might proudly compare their own precious independence as American citizens with the total dependency of Russian deaf citizens upon federal welfare in the Soviet Union.)

Statistics do not give an exact answer as to how many deaf there are in any country. One, however, figures that there is usually one deaf person in every 10,000 inhabitants.

To attempt to liberate people from the severe handicap which deafness creates is a problem which has engaged experts of all times. In the Soviet Union a number of scientific research institutes have been founded for this purpose. The best known is the Institute of Defectology in Moscow, where a large research team under the direction of Professor Fjodor Rau works with the problems of the deaf.

At this institute has been constructed an apparatus which is called a VIR and which is expected to have enormous significance for the deaf. The initials VIR stand for the Russian words meaning **visible speech**. Externally the device might be compared with a miniature TV with an attached microphone. It is very easily handled. When one speaks into the microphone, the speech appears on the screen, as a light symbol of the sound in question. This symbol is termed a **videogram**. By following the videogram for each sound a deaf person can verify the pronunciation on the screen. Instruments of this type have come into great use in the Soviet schools for deaf children.

VIR, naturally, cannot take the place of hearing; however, it helps the deaf to learn how to speak correctly. The use of the device in this connection is referred to as the "New Speech Method."

On the whole, in the Soviet Union everything is done to facilitate the circumstances of life and labor for the deaf. The educational system is more extensively developed than in many other countries. Beginning at three years of age all deaf children now receive instruction in the new speech method. They are prepared in a day nursery in which specially trained instructors take them in hand. When the children turn six years of age, they are taken into the preparatory classes of the

schools for the deaf. In these schools they may receive during their 13 years of study, an education almost equivalent to that required for the student examination in Sweden. (Translator's note: The student examination is a requirement for entrance into any one of the Swedish universities.) In the Russian Soviet Republic (the largest of the Soviet's 15 Soviet Republics) are there today 180 such schools for the deaf.

After completing school, deaf youths have many possibilities from which to choose. Those who during their school days have chosen their vocational fields, go as a rule, directly into industrial life. A remarkable number, however, continue their studies in trade schools and colleges. Superintendent K. Mikaeljan at the School for the Deaf No. 30 in Moscow states that 312 youths have been graduated from that school during the last 10 years. Of this number, 180 have now taken the academic examinations or are busily preparing to do so. The college studies for the deaf are facilitated for them in that they receive 25% more in government stipends than do other students.

During a visit in the city of Saratov on the Volga, I recently met an interesting man named Jevgenij Rogulin. After an illness at the age of nine, he became totally deaf. The following years were very difficult for him. He felt much alone and depressed; however, he pulled himself together, secured a position in a factory, and finally became a highly qualified employee. Friendly and understanding fellow workers helped him to regain faith in himself.

During his free time, Rogulin studied history and literature, developing competency as a student. Finally, he matriculated in the department of history at the University of Saratov. Together with all of the other students he attended lectures. The only difference was that as the professor spoke, Rogulin had to depend upon his ability to interpret the lecturer's lip movements. This demanded a tremendous concentration to sit for 90 minutes at a stretch following lip movements and writing down the contents of the lecture without being able to look at his notebook.

Rogulin is now 32 years old and has only a year remaining before he takes his final examinations at the university.

Rogulin is not at all an exceptional case. There are many similar examples—young deaf people who lack the gift of hearing but know what they wish and valiantly work to reach their goals in life.

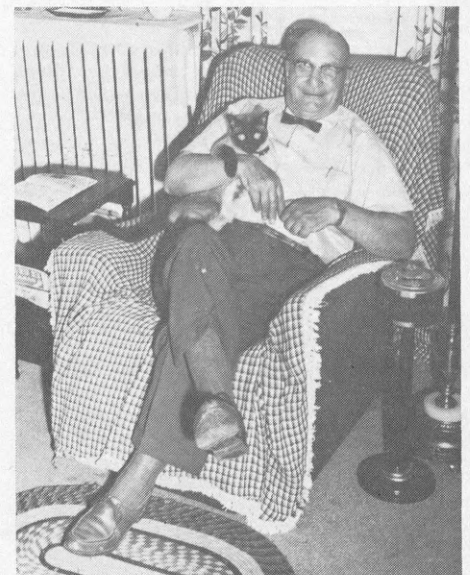
It has long been observed that con-

genital deafness or adventitious deafness acts as a brake on intellectual development. Deafness is a brake, but not at all an insurmountable barrier. This is clear by the results which have been achieved in clubs for the deaf which are found in almost every Soviet city. (There are 500 alone in the Russian Soviet Republic.) The clubs are actually cultural centers. There blossom amateur artistic activities. Every year there is arranged in Moscow a national review of the best amateur theatrical productions. Last year the first prize went to the Cultural House of the Deaf in Moscow for the presentation of a play entitled "The Ocean" by A. Stein. In Moscow is found the world's only professional pantomime theater in which all of the actors are deaf.

Many deaf are also very successful in athletic pursuits. The Russian Soviet Republic has 35,000 registered deaf-mute athletes. They usually make a good showing in the Soviet championship contests. Last year Vjatjeslav Skomorochov became, for example, the Soviet champion in hurdle racing.

For the most part, however, the deaf compete with each other. At regular intervals International Games for the Deaf are arranged. The latest of these Games was held last summer in Washington, D.C. The Soviet team made a brilliant showing and confiscated the majority of the gold medals. Antonina Bobnova, from Moscow, alone took home four gold medals.

The Soviet Union's Association of the Deaf (VOG) is a great and influential organization with a solid foundation. It has its own educational and production shops (70 such in the Russian Soviet Republic alone) and sanitarium in Gelendzjik on the Black Sea. The Association, which receives economic support from the government, publishes also its own magazine **Zijzn Gluchich** (Deaf Life).



Pictured above is Scott Cuscaden of Nebraska and his "alarm clock," Dede, that doesn't even use one drop of oil . . . unless it happens to be cod liver oil. Dede wakes Scott every morning at 6:00 a.m. by pawing him gently. "Best alarm clock I've ever had," comments Scott.



# The Deaf . . . Europe Bound?

By DAVID A. DAVIDOWITZ

If you are deaf, you ought to question your experienced, European-traveled friends as to what is the best and the most enjoyable manner of traveling.

Some like to go alone . . . I did. Some like to go as a couple . . . A short two weeks or three might be all right . . . I don't question that. Three couples would be better, but the taxicabs of Europe generally are too small for six.

Going with a group is the best and most enjoyable and most economical. Upon your second journey to the Continent, you could single out one country for an extended stay.

Language presents little difficulty to those who can hear; however, writing for information may take too much time to locate a person who can READ English . . . before you receive a reply.

Traveling alone in 1965, with sufficient hearing to get by on a hearing aid, I spent two weeks in Italy, France, Belgium and Holland. Accents and pronunciation were difficult at times . . . resorting to a pad now and then for testing Europeans, I was amazed to find so many who could speak and understand English, but WRITING OR READING was another story.

Imagine yourself, alone, writing on a pad, without hearing . . . how long it would be before you could find a person who could read your question to answer it.

In 1966, thirty-four deaf people, living in New York and New Jersey, went with the organizer, who thought he had minimized many of the flaws of previous travelers . . . in spite of a few misunderstandings the group had a marvelous time.

Each individual is free to speak his mind and I hope he does. I know what they received, and so do they!

Going on such a trip depends upon who is leading the group and who is going. Confidence and sincerity play big parts in such undertakings.

Forty seats were reserved in 1965 with Pan American, and a recognized touring company was contracted to include everything, tips, side trips, etc. A price was set and 34 went.

By flight time, July 11, 1966, Pan Am could not fulfill its commitments as many of its planes were transporting troops to South Viet Nam. The travel agent wanted to divide the party, but the organizer said, "No." Finally, Air India agreed to supply round trip tickets. The great airline strike of 1966 was beginning.

London, our first stop, was soccer mad and all the hotels were filled with 100,000 world championship fans. Our so-called twin beds previously booked in 1965 were not available, so after a bit of gentle persuasion 15 deaf couples received their twin bedrooms.

This traveling deaf crowd was in the proper mood to cooperate and their mental outlook couldn't be better. They were de-

termined to enjoy the holiday for that is exactly why they came. It was really trying at times, but they could not let anything disturb their mood and intention to enjoy each day, each moment to the fullest.

We had contracted for a full day of sightseeing in London, but with your agent 3,000 miles away, you use some logic, explore your commercial law education under Professor Hughes and President Dr. Hall of Gallaudet College, and decide now was the time to show leadership. (Wait, I am getting ahead of my story.)

The beginning of the trip at Kennedy Airport saw 250 deaf friends gathering, the travel agent giving our corsages, and one couple trying to join at the last minute. They did . . . three hours later by another plane. No sooner than the bags were checked in at the airport, no sooner they were relieved of all responsibility for carrying those bags for the next three weeks. Yes, once they were checked in on the plane, the London bus driver took them from the plane to the hotel, the hotel took them to our rooms, and then only did we touch them to get clean clothing and our toothbrush. This was the story all during the three weeks. It added hours of pleasure to the people who made the journey. They did see at Dover upon their return a horde of 5,000 carrying two heavy bags, cameras, etc., and did they feel elated! All through our travels, plane, bus, ferry, boat, and train—nary a bag was carried. Important? Try carrying one as I did in 1965.

Leaving London after a half-day tour, Dover's white cliffs brought back memories of World War II, as we crossed the English Channel to Ostend. En route we enjoyed a lunch on board, and after din-

ner in Brussels we went sightseeing with the organizer interpreting.

By Friday, we had reached the lovely little German town of Aachen, a resort with a fine hotel that served a wonderful goulash lunch and beer. Bonn and Cologne were passed through to arrive at a most unique little German town of Bad Godesberg . . . another delicious dinner . . . and weather reports from New York—100, 99, 105, 98. We had 60, 65, 70, 72.

People speak of the famous cities, but the deaf tourists spoke mostly of the small towns such as Rothenburg, quaint, quiet, peaceful and relaxing to tense American nerves.

Our bus driver and courier took care of all the details, meals, tips, rooms, and tickets for various boats and trains. All we did was to enjoy eating, sleeping, sightseeing and chatting. No hearing people were along . . . just us.

A boat ride on the Rhine, photos of castles along the banks, and soon we were in Munich, Bavaria, then off to Salzburg, our home for two days. My, four countries in less than a week!

Beautiful mountains, glens, flowers, castles, people dressed and looking so different. Certain places brought back memories of home, little tots reminding us of our own children and grandchildren.

Salzburg was a mecca for shopping and reasonable prices led to many purchases of Alpine outfits. Fun came in a mammoth beer hall where at oblong tables seating 50 to a party, we sat and drank beer from two-quart glasses to the tunes of a wood-chopping choir, dropping chips of wood among us. Incidentally, the table was reserved and as we entered the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Fog and rain at one time compelled a change of plans whereby our tired bus hopped a train and rode through a tunnel to cut off three hours time. The Italian resort of Cortina was our destination and



EUROPEAN TOURISTS—Thirty-four deaf residents of New Jersey and New York made an European tour last summer under the direction of David A. Davidowitz, a teacher at the New York School for the Deaf, White Plains. In the above picture the group is shown ready to depart via Air India.

what a photogenic town! Cable cars everywhere to various heights.

Venice was soon in sight, two full days of sightseeing, shopping and meeting the whole world, including a bevy of Mexico City college co-eds on a ferry.

Florence, Michelangelo, pocketbooks and Italian shoes . . . what romance . . . opera singers, trolley cars, cool nights, blonde Italians everywhere.

Rome . . . what a city! So much to see . . . so much to admire . . . so little time. Off to beautiful Trivoli, a thousand fountains and a million steps around and around. The Vatican, Sunday, thousands and thousands of people and my wife who couldn't see the Pieta in New York did in Rome.

Leaving Rome we soon came upon the Mediterranean Sea as we traveled northward to Pisa. The tower was the only attraction and after some camera work we went to our hotel, 200 feet away, to enjoy a lovely Italian dinner on the terrace with the tower as our backdrop.

Columbus's birthplace in Genoa was our next destination. Then we went on to Milan, staying at a nice hotel not far from the sights.

The Swiss scenes at Lake Maggiore were clouded by rain as we rode onward to Simpleon Pass and some sunshine into the small town of Brig, lunching there on our way to Lausanne.

Paris, shows of shows, Folies Bergere, sights, scenes, people, bridges, arches, Eiffel Tower, Arch of Triumph, Notre Dame, the Seine River, the night-club sports and spots.

Close calls with cars, motorcycles, bicycles and pedestrians; buses, taxis, and even other pedestrians gave us spine-shaking moments. Tailgating in America is tame stuff compared to Europe without speed limits.

Riding from Paris to Calais was uneventful except for the beginning. All through the previous three weeks the organizer of the tour made sure all were on time, and the bus left fairly promptly; however, the evening before the group presented the writer with a watch for his services, entirely unexpected, and when he retired did not concentrate on waking up. Well, it happened . . . he was late.

At Calais on Sunday morning a mob of people waited and waited for a steamer. We had lunch in a spacious dining room on the dock and waited in comfort. As time drew near for boarding, tickets were distributed and the tour group was instructed to meet in the bar. Two hours after the boat left France, the party was together again. We left in a group and the Global people arranged to clear us rapidly in Dover since we were going on to America the following morning.

Monday, August 1, 1966, off from London to the airport with thousands of people waiting for a plane seat . . . the strike was still on.

We were met by our Air India hostess. She led us to a sheltered spot. Then we scattered to buy gifts at the free port. A few minutes later the hostess returned with one of the Air India officials who

said we had to wait over a day. I politely told him we had reservations on that plane and asked that he honor our tickets. He explained about people waiting three days. I said that my insurance ran out on that day, that five jobs would be lost, that there was no way to reach our families since many were deaf; that we were going home on that plane. He called an-



## Humor AMONG THE DEAF

By Toivo Lindholm

4816 Beatty Drive, Riverside, California 92506

A few issues back you asked which came first, the chicken or the egg? This, I presume, was supposed to be (a) a trick question which can be answered both ways, (b) a question which was beyond logical answer or (c) a joke. It is none of these; it is a quite logical question and there is only one answer.

First, let us concede that either an egg or a hen is to be created somehow. No tricks, no gimmicks, no incubators, no nothing. Black magic, if you will. Eugenics if you like that better. Or by God's handiwork. It matters not; it is not our purpose to decide HOW it came into being, but WHEN.

First, let us consider the egg. An egg has been created. We observe it in all its pristine glory. And now what do we do with it? We could make an omelette; the egg would then be gone forever. We have no hen, so we cannot hatch it, nor do we have an incubator for that purpose. It becomes obvious, then, that the egg is doomed to perish sooner or later, without any possibility of propagation. There would never be another egg, nor any chickens, in the world. It CANNOT be the answer to our question.

Now, let us consider the hen. A hen has been created. Without any outside assistance of any kind, the hen lays an egg. She then proceeds to hatch the egg, and a chick is born, and so on, and on, and on, until the world is well populated with both chickens and eggs. What other answer could there be? The answer is quite sensible and logical. There can be no other.

Now some bright eyes is sure to come up triumphantly with the question: "But where are you going to get that first hen?" That question is so foolish and irrelevant I don't know why I bother to honor it, but I have a soft heart for soft heads. In the first place, it is not our purpose to decide WHERE either the egg or the hen came from. But I'll decide that, too, in this manner:

An Army rookie was being quizzed by his captain about guard duty. "Suppose," said the captain, "you saw a battleship steaming across the parade ground, what

other official who offered us first class hotels, meals and telegrams to our families. I said nothing doing; we wanted to get home then. They finally took 32 people off the plane and we went home.

Upon arrival, customs cleared us in a jiffy and soon we were home unwinding for two weeks afterward from the hectic three weeks of unexpected adventures.

would you do?" The soldier was a bit doubtful, but finally said, "I'd get a torpedo and sink it." The captain sneered. "Indeed," he said, "and where would you get a torpedo?" The answer came with complete confidence: "The same place you got that damned battleship!"

That's where I'd get the hen. The same place anybody else would get that first egg. I hope that settles the argument.

Very truly yours,  
/s/ Bob Halligan

Bob, this brighteyed, softheaded conductor of this page queries: You said the first hen laid an egg "without any outside assistance of any kind." What! No rooster in the dawn of life to assist in the fertilization of the egg?

I still go with that pretty waitress who contended that eggs come first in the morning of life, and chickens later in the day.

We welcome the use of this page for a sounding board for discussion of any subject so long as it's in a humorous vein. Boss Jess willing!

\* \* \*

This from Felix K.:

She: I think I will buy a bust to put on the piano. Shall I have Mozart or Beethoven?

He: Beethoven. He was deaf.—Berlingske Tidende (Sweden)

\* \* \*

FFFFF spotted this item in **The Parade**:

Automobile manufacturers have been crashing cars with dummy passengers in order to study injuries. And to a large degree they've succeeded in making automobiles safer—for dummies! This is a good thing because there are an awful lot of dummies driving automobiles—Simmy Bow in "My Favorite Jokes"

\* \* \*

Sent in by FFFFF. An AP release. It was about 77-year-old Tom Stacy who for 30 years never missed listening to the World Series. He's lived in a cabin (built in 1792) overlooking Lake Cumberland in Kentucky, and World Series time chugged in his 35-year-old car into the town of



Russell Springs, Ky., to watch the TV or listen to the radio.

\* \* \*

#### EXPERT LIPREADER?

"Tom knows every baseball player in both leagues and their batting averages," a friend said. (Stacy did have a radio in the cabin by the lake.)

"One year when Milwaukee was in the Series, he watched Hank Aaron talk to a coach before coming to bat and said, 'I'll bet 20 to 1 he hits a homerun.'"

"Wonder what the coach is saying," someone remarked.

"He's telling Aaron where to hit it," Tom replied.

When Aaron crashed a homer, Stacy wouldn't pick up his winnings.

"I hate to take that. He hit the ball 50 feet from where the coach told him," he said.

\* \* \*

W. T. (Ted) Griffing has retired after 42 years teaching at the Oklahoma School for the Deaf. He highly rates "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." In his letter to all honoring him at a banquet, he said: "Despite all this heavy talk of retirement, I would remind you of this thought: old teachers never die; they just erase the last mistake!"

Wait a minute, Ted! We readers are waiting for that story you promised us for this page! Don't erase that story too before it's written! It'd be a mistake to do it! Look what posterity will be the poorer for not having!

\* \* \*

Under the heading, "Russian Cinema Yawns After 30-Year Slumber," in the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner, Gene Youngblood writes, in describing a short movie, "A Ballad of Love":

... Writer-director Mikhail Bogin takes a standard soap opera story of a love affair between a deaf-mute girl and a sound boy and makes of it something unforgettably beautiful. Instead of playing on the usual cliches inherent in such a tale, Bogin uses the story to illustrate exactly how tragic it is to be unable to hear. At the same time he scolds those of us with normal faculties for not using them fully—not listening, for instance, to the sounds around us. This film actually is a symphony of sounds. . . .

The boy (Valentin Smiritsky), an oboe student, meets the girl (Victoria Fyodorova), an acrobat, in the street and pursues her. His shock at seeing her using hand language with a friend is conveyed with stop-motion photography and screeching of car tires, then silence.

During a shot of the boy practicing with his ensemble, the camera pans across a picture of Beethoven.

A subtheme of the film—the usual, that love conquers all—is delivered in an extraordinary fashion, through a deaf-mute presentation of "Romeo and Juliet." Just as love unites a Montague with a Capulet, Bogin is saying, so it unites those who hear with those who do not.

(Continued on page 33)

## CHAFF From the Threshing Floor

By George Propp

Since Jess had us toe the last DA deadline, we've learned a few things. After smoking the family out of the house a couple times, we now know how to make a fireplace draw.

Our lines of communication, which for the purposes of this column, are also our supply lines, are gradually improving. Most of our mail has stopped taking a side trip to sunny California. We haven't been able to evaluate results of last month's appeal, so we will repeat it: We would like to be added to the mailing list of all the local publications. The address is 2418 St. Thomas St., Lincoln, Nebraska 68502. The deaf segment of the Great Society is GREAT; let's crow about it.

#### On the Educational Front

Do we have any company in the feeling that there have been more changes in deaf education over the past few months than in the previous 50 years? Things are moving so swiftly that the limited gray matter that we possess can hardly encompass it all. The amount and variety of audiovisual equipment that has appeared in schools for the deaf is astonishing, and out in Berkeley last summer they taught deaf kids probability, statistics, psychology, etc. Who would have dreamed of all these things a few short years ago? And, brother, you ain't seen nothing yet—LBJ recently filled a high post in the Office of Education with a man from Westinghouse.

Enrollment at Gallaudet College is at an all-time peak of 950 students. This is 102 more than last year. The total includes 40 in the graduate program. Gallaudet also had 253 students on the campus during the summer.

The **California News** carries a report of the summer school program held at Berkeley last summer. Written by Ralph Neesam, director, it is must reading for anyone interested in the education of the deaf.

The Iowa Association of the Deaf has awarded scholarships totaling \$500 to four Iowa students at Gallaudet College. The Iowa School for the Deaf, according to the **Hawkeye**, is also highly pleased with the result of their summer school program in curriculum enrichment. Thirty-one children were enrolled in the program at ISD.

**Administrative changes:** Francis Dunning, formerly of the Berkeley School, is the new head of the Diamond Head School in Honolulu. Eldon Shipman, former principal, has moved up to the superintendency at the West Virginia School. Jack Brady, formerly superintendent at West Virginia, replaces Charles Grow (retired)

at Kentucky. Ralph Hoag, formerly with the U.S. Office of Education, is the new superintendent at Rochester. Wm. J. McConnell, formerly of Texas, is the new superintendent at the Virginia School at Hampton.

Dr. Howard Quigley, after 21 years as superintendent at Minnesota, has moved to Washington, D. C., where he will be director of the new Conference of Executives office which has contracted to distribute instructional materials for Captioned Films.

Action by Congress has assured the establishment of a model secondary school for the deaf in Washington, D. C. This significant legislation will have many ramifications and no one can deny the need. The school will be open to qualified students from all the eastern seaboard states.

#### Rehabilitation and Welfare

From the **Ohio Chronicle** we learn that an average of 125 deaf drivers attended eight two-hour sessions of a Finesilver Safe Driving Program in Akron. A similar program is being scheduled for Columbus.

A driver improvement course is being offered the deaf of Greater Kansas City through the efforts of the aforementioned Advisory Council.—the KANSAS STAR

The Michigan legislature last summer passed a law providing for the licensing and regulation of hearing aid dealers. Oregon is the only other state to have similar legislation. The Michigan law provides for self-regulation through a board made up of hearing aid dealers.

#### Our Man in Canada

The Canadian Deaf Information Centre will be officially opened in Toronto as of October 17. The administrator in charge is Marshall Wick, a Gallaudet graduate. The Ontario Association of the Deaf is also going into adult education, offering a class in consumer education. Additional classes will be formed as the demand arises. The instructor is that Marshall Wick fellow, again. Other irons in the OAD fire: 1) the use of field agents in population centers to increase membership and provide services and, 2) a conference is being sponsored to determine the feasibility of establishing an "Ontario Council of Sports Organizations of the Deaf.—the OAD NEWS

#### Ends and Pieces

A hasty calculation indicated that me and the Little Woman would need \$27 to attend all the social events promoted in the October issue of **Dee Cee Eyes**. In addition, we would somewhere along the line get took for a book of Green Stamps. Oh well, those Washington folks never did squeal much about the \$1.50 NAD dues.

**DEAFNESS** is one of the most misunderstood of all disabilities, yet it is one of the most common.

**SO LITTLE** is known about deafness that medical doctors often cannot offer significant treatment. Yet they feel that many presently untreatable conditions might be successfully treated if more were known about them. So . . .

**WE HAVE** dedicated our efforts to researching the many causes of deafness.

**IF YOU** as a deaf or hard of hearing person would like to help in this great campaign to conquer deafness, we will be glad to send you details.

## **THE DEAFNESS RESEARCH FOUNDATION**

**366 Madison Ave.**

**NEW YORK, N. Y. 10017**

The Deafness Research Foundation is conducting a national Public Education Program (through a grant from the John A. Hartford Foundation) urging the deafened to bequeath their inner ear structures for research.





Jerry Fail

## NEWS

### From 'Round the Nation

Mrs. Jerry Fail, News Editor  
6170 Downey Avenue  
North Long Beach, Calif. 90805

Mrs. Harriett Votaw, Asst. News Editor  
2778 S. Xavier Street  
Denver, Colorado 80236



Harriett Votaw

### California . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dyson of Inglewood were a much surprised and very happy couple when they arrived at the Pilgrim Lutheran Church in Los Angeles the evening of Aug. 27 to find 140 close friends gathered there to honor them upon the occasion of their 60th wedding anniversary. The happy event came about due to the careful planning of Phillip and Doris Helliwell, West and Velma Wilson, Otto and Irene Becher, Lenore Bible, Mae Strandberg, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Langr, Mr. and Mrs. Nils Boesen and Mrs. Depew and daughter Verna. Among the guests were several who came from afar: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell of Palm Springs and Betsy Howson and Genevieve Sink of Oakland, as well as many that the Dysons had not seen in years. Gathered round to help them cut the beautiful three-tiered cake were their son Homer and his wife and two of their three children. Alvin, from Ohio, and Josephine, a product of the Berkeley School, were married in San Francisco in 1906, the year of the big earthquake, and are proud grandparents of three and even prouder great-grandparents of seven.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fugler entertained at a surprise party for Kevin Milligan before he left for his senior year at Gallaudet. Kevin also sprung a surprise of his own by telling the 30 people present of his engagement to pretty Millie Velez of Puerto Rico, a last June graduate of St. Mary's School for the Deaf, Buffalo, N. Y. Tentative plans call for a wedding next July in the chapel at St. Mary's. Meanwhile Millie is making her home with the Fuglers until Kevin graduates in June and is currently employed at Mandel's shoe store in downtown Los Angeles.

Charles W. Golds of Van Nuys left the end of August by plane en route to Jamaica where he will work with a mission group in helping the deaf there. Mr. Golds expects to be there at least six months and perhaps a whole year. He has been very active with the deaf at the Baptist Church of Van Nuys and the group he will work with in Jamaica is trying to help the deaf there since educational facilities are poor. Mrs. Golds plans to join her husband for a month's visit later this year, probably at Christmas time.

Just as we predicted, the Los Angeles Frat division's annual Horror Show directed by their energetic president, Henry Winicki, was a hair-raising success. As always, the show drew a record crowd

and Division Treasurer Henry Nunn smiled broadly as he counted the receipts, clearly indicating that the event was also a financial success. Winicki and his favorite co-star, Peggie Rattan, gave their usual superb performance but Saul Lukacs surprised all of us. Others in the cast: Phyllis Newman, Allan Whiteside, Art Newman, Clarence Ross, and Elliott Fromberg and Ben Kronick. Much credit must also go to Gene Giudice who supervised all facial makeup. An earthquake towards the end of the show only added to the excitement. Major and Mrs. Vernon S. Birck of Hemet were noted among the visitors and the Rattan family was there almost en masse to see Peggie perform; daughter and son-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Ray Munsell as well as son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Rattan of Mar Vista who are always interested in the doings among the deaf. The stage at the Los Angeles Club is being renovated right now with most of the work being done, voluntarily, by West Wilson, Lester Hagemeyer, Harley Stottler and Emory Gerichs and a helping hand is also provided by Bob Kelly, Saul Lukacs and Marvin Greenstone together with LACD President Milton Miller whenever and wherever they are able.

Latest news of Mr. and Mrs. Art C. Johnson is that they have moved back, once again, to Northridge to be near their son because of Maud's failing health. The climate of Long Beach just did not seem to agree with her although for Art, Long Beach is the best place in the world. His energy and youthful appearance continually belie his 80-odd years. Their new address: 10331 Zelzah Avenue, Northridge 91324.

Local Oklahomans are looking forward to the forthcoming visit of Ted and Wendell Griffing of Sulphur. Ted wrote that they would not be able to come to Los Angeles during December but will make it in January. A gala reunion of all and sundry is in the offing at the Los Angeles Club with Jerry Fail, Henry and Beverly Nunn, Henry and Bessie Watt, the Melvin O'Neals, the Virl Masseys and Edith Hayes doing the planning.

Benefit dinners seem to attract such nice people as witness the one which took place at the Los Angeles Club on October 29 under the leadership of Emory and Evelyn Gerichs. The Bircks of Hemet came as did Caroline Burnes of Oakland and the Ed Peteks of San Diego. (Flo is the hard-working chairman of the 1967 CAD convention which takes place at San

Diego around Labor Day.) We were pleased to make the acquaintance of Rev. Father Douglas Slasor and Mrs. Slasor and Maud Skropeta tells us that he replaces Rev. Roger Pickering of Berkeley who used to come down to conduct services here once a month for three years. Rev. Father Slasor comes direct from Gallaudet where he was chaplain for five years. Maud also told us that baby Kristen Mary arrived September 9 to bless the home of Rev. and Mrs. Pickering.

To get back to the subject of the CHAD benefit dinner, most of the Home residents were able to attend along with Matron Mattie Moore and pretty Linda Heilman. (For some reason, Frank Puccetti kept calling us "Linda" all evening!). It was wonderful to see Mabel Conaway who is now happily living at the Home. We also met her son Merrill who lives in nearby Wilmington with his wife and two children. Almost all CHAD Board members were there doing their bit to help: Lucy Sigman, George and Dot Young, Ruth and Roger Skinner, Einer Rosenkjar and Jerry managed to recruit the services of Virginia Baker, Virginia Christensen, and Marcella Skelton. (Jerry just loves to stand around watching others work, yep!) Frank Puccetti told us how happy he is living at the Home and he is studying braille now. Everyone enjoyed the captioned film shown after dinner.

Gladys Shelburne of Marysville and Raymond Hodson of Sacramento were married recently, driving up to Reno for the nuptials.

The CAD's San Diego Chapter, hosts to the 1967 convention, is sponsoring a statewide CAD membership drive, according to Secretary William Moran. Prize for obtaining the most members will be a combination ticket to the convention.

It was a happy surprise to answer the doorbell one recent Wednesday morning and find Thomas S. Smith of Sparks (near Reno, Nevada) standing on the porch with a broad grin. Tom, employed as a cement finisher in Sparks, spent a few days visiting his brother Ernie in North Hollywood before driving up to visit friends further north. Since Tom used to live here in Long Beach, we spent the day driving him around town. He stated emphatically that Long Beach does not even faintly resemble the city he used to know, what with all those freeways, etc.

Jean Belle Gold showed up at the Frat show Oct. 1 and it has been a long time since folks saw her last. It was a real pleasure to meet up with Ray and Helen Stallo of Colton. Ruth Marsh told us that husband Charles is much better now and will soon be back in circulation. Charles has been five months recuperating from a most severe heart attack and we also learned that Marcus Tibbetts suffered a bad heart attack just recently but is improving rapidly. Another heart attack victim, Florian Caligiuri, is looking so well that you'd never know he was mighty sick for quite a while. Cali managed to take in a meeting of the Long Beach Club November 6, much to the happiness of the membership.





Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dyson of Inglewood, Calif., are pictured at the time 140 close friends gathered to honor them on their 60th wedding anniversary. (See California news.)

Viril Massey of Lakewood underwent major stomach surgery Oct. 21 at Dominguez Valley Hospital in Compton, but is now at home under the loving care of wife Kathy at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Humphrey of Vancouver, Wash., were house guests of Homer Moulder in North Hollywood recently. Mr. Moulder was a classmate when they all attended the Texas School 'way back when . . . and the Humphreys were on their annual vacation visit to California. Mr. Humphrey, former instructor of woodworking and more recently a maintenance man at the Washington School over a period of 23 years, retired Oct. 1.

Among those spending a delightful evening at the lovely home of Bill and Becky Hubbard in La Palma the other Friday were Hope Paxton, Jerry Fail, Norma Chrismon, Mary Max Woodward, Doris Caligiuri, Caroline Carter, Gloria Koukoutsakis, Eleanor Nuernberger, Adie Porter, Jany Lou Dyer, Lil Skinner, Doris Helliwell, Annabella Fahr and several others we might have missed. Entertainment was in the form of a lingerie show.

Newcomers to the southland include Marcella Skelton and June Guttridge, both from St. Louis. Marcella has found work and is living with her daughter in Inglewood while June is looking for an apartment.

Frank and Evelyn Bush took off in their luxurious camper-truck on vacation to the Pacific Northwest during September, driving along the coast to Seattle where they visited their daughter and family. In Oregon they took a ride in a jet mail boat on the Rogue River some 60 miles upstream into Zane Grey country. At Winchester Bay they got in some salmon fishing aboard a chartered boat with Evelyn landing two big ones. Frank had no luck at all and offered no alibi whatever, which is most unusual for a fisherman. In Redwood Empire country they

rode a skunk steam logging train (whatever that is!) through the Humboldt giant tree area and visited several lumberjack camps. They're home now, back in Canoga Park, but Evelyn will never forget landing those 10 and 12-pound salmon.

Wm. H. Lloyd of Atlanta revisited the San Diego-Los Angeles area on a three-week vacation jaunt during October. He enjoys top seniority at his job as datetcher with the Foote-Davis Division of McCall Publishers in Atlanta. William lived 17 years in San Diego before going to Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Otterbeck of 1869 Thousand Oaks Blvd., Berkeley, write of the arrival of baby Catherine Ann on Aug. 22. Four-year-old Billy is also mighty pleased with his baby sister.

Herb Schreiber found time to send us a postal from Atlanta on the last leg of his barnstorming tour promoting the "Yugo '69" trip.

Year's end brings out the best parties in people! Invitations, already in the mail, bring notice of a gala pre-holiday whirl. First on the agenda is the Holiday Homes Tour Sunday, Dec. 4, sponsored for the benefit of the California Home for the Aged Deaf by the Southern California Women's Club and Ruth Skinner says that tickets are selling fast at a mere \$2. Five homes will be included this year: the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hoff in Encino; Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Cowan in Encino; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Santillanes in Woodland Hills; Mr. and Mrs. Roger Skinner in Northridge; and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Skinner, also in Northridge. Themes will be "Christmas with Candles," "The Night Before Christmas," "Candy Cane Lane," "A Child's Dream" and "Christmas in the Orient." Tour will end with a "Holiday Tea" at the Tea Room of Encino Spa in Encino. We hope to include pictures of the homes and those in charge of the tour next issue.

## Colorado . . .

The Colorado School for the Deaf and the Blind in Colorado Springs dedicated its new vocational building on September 24. The main speaker of the event was the Honorable John A. Love, governor of Colorado. Dedication of the H. Chase Stone Vocational building was by John E. Bush, president of the board of trustees.

Herbert Schreiber, publicity director of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf, was at the Silent Athletic Club on September 25 giving a very interesting talk on the next International Games for the Deaf in 1969 in Yugoslavia. Herb is tour director and showed color slides of the places designated on the tours and also slides of the 1965 Games in Washington, D. C.

Richard Crossen of Columbus, Ohio, enrolled at ITU School at Colorado Springs on October 1. He spent a few days in Denver prior to moving to Colorado Springs. Mrs. Crossen came to Colorado for a visit before returning to Columbus.

Don Price, formerly of Louisiana, is now an employee at the Rocky Mountain News.

Henry Quinn, a hearing son of deaf parents of Dallas, Texas, has been visiting the Silent Athletic Club on the weekends stationed at Fitzsimmons Army Hospital. Henry, in the Medical Corps, was formerly a counselor at the Texas School for the Deaf. The Herb Votaws had Henry at their home twice for dinner and on the last occasion took him for a ride in the mountains visiting, among other places, Central City. The Alex Pavalkos (formerly of Texas) also entertained Henry by taking him home from the Silent Athletic Club to the hospital. Henry left October 21 for a "goodbye" visit with his parents in Texas before being sent to Korea to work in the U. S. Army hospitals there.

Summer visitors to Colorado: Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Doerfert of San Francisco; Mrs. Dorothy Clark Klock of Coral Gables, Florida; Mrs. Alice Palazzi, of Rifle, Colorado; Ken Easton of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Mike Korach of California. Mrs. Klock and her husband, Legrand, lived in Rochester, New York, for many years before moving to Florida. Mrs. Palazzi reported that her sister, Mrs. Ada Quinn, was visiting in Canada when she had a fall resulting in a broken wrist. Ada had to stay with her daughter in Winnipeg until her wrist healed.

Rolane Greb, daughter of the Roland (Juanita) Grebs of Denver, is a very lucky girl. At the age of 18 she is a teacher at a private girls' school in Torreon, Coahuila, Mexico. Rolane is a 1966 graduate of Denver's West High School and came upon this job at the urging of her aunt who lives in Mexico. This job does not require a college degree. Rolane made the trip alone, flying to El Paso and then to Torreon. Her uncle is a U. S. citizen working for the Plant and Pest Control station down there, and she is making her home with them while teaching. Rolane still hopes to be an airline stewardess



some day, and the only reason she is not one now is because she is too young.

Bert Younger went hunting on the Western Slope with his father and brother the weekend of October 14-15 and bagged an elk buck. Bert's family lives in Grand Junction, in the western part of Colorado.

Sammy Sain, of Las Vegas, Nevada, spent his vacation visiting old friends in Colorado. He was a Colorado School pupil until his family moved to Las Vegas, and he graduated from the Idaho School for the Deaf several years ago.

There are several "birthday clubs" in Colorado which give parties once a month. One of them in Denver given by Mrs. Gail Ross at her home on September 16 turned out to be a surprise for Gail herself. It seems that her friends decided to invite others and turn the party into a baby shower for Gail. So, Gail had her party and the hostesses had their party for Gail, all in one night. Hostesses for the baby shower were Mrs. Sandra Still, Mrs. Rolanda Younger and Mrs. Joyce Aregi.

## Nebraska . . .

A housewarming party was given the Jack Staffords of Omaha on the evening of September 17 by some of their friends.

Emma Marshall has been doing volunteer work at the Lincoln State Hospital and has been visiting Richard Shorthill. Her visits seem to help him and her work there is worthy of congratulations. She was pictured in the September 29 Capital City SUN receiving a name bar for 40 hours of volunteer work.

Gerald and Doris Badman have not really been on vacations but have been doing some traveling. They were in Chicago for two nights and one day for the National Coin Convention during August. The next trip was September 2, 3 and 4 when they went to Denver and Colorado Springs and to North Platte on the way back. They went to another coin show at Hastings on September 10.

The George Propp family is now settled at 2418 St. Thomas Drive in Lincoln. They moved on September 7 with the help of James DeVaney, Otto Gross, Del Boese and Berton Leavitt while Irene Leavitt went home and cooked a spaghetti dinner for the hungry workers.

Vi and Al O'Connor of Topeka, Kansas, while on vacation in Nebraska met Andrew Stieb, deaf brother of Rosie Gehm and Anna Bagsby, at a rodeo at Sumner. Andy drives a truck for an alfalfa mill at Lexington and has several married children and two grandchildren. He has in the past been a better than average rodeo performer, having appeared in rodeos in Madison Square Garden in New York and the Cheyenne World Championship Rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Erickson are new Omaha residents. Delbert now teaches at the Nebraska School for the Deaf. He formerly taught at the Rochester School

for the Deaf. The Ericksons have four children.

Jack Otterman, son of Harry and Frieda Otterman of New Kensington, Pa., has been working in the Government Printing Office in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Fred Voigt, mother of Phil Voigt of Lincoln and Mrs. Preston Best of Fremont, was taken by death on September 9. She was well known to most of the deaf in Lincoln.

Miss Katherine B. Babcock, 72, of Lincoln died on September 17. She had suffered several heart attacks in August from which she never recovered. Miss Babcock attended the Clarke School for the Deaf at Northampton, Mass., and for many years worked as a photo retoucher for Haugh-Skoglund Studios in Lincoln and for Rinehart Marseden Studio in Omaha.

Anton Dombrowski had surgery on his knee in September. He was to have returned to work on October 15.

Norma Oltman mentioned in a letter that Marion Lisy had been released from the Lincoln State Hospital where she had been since 1952. She attended NSD many years ago.

Betty Rigsby, a 1966 graduate of NSD, is now working at the Formfit Company in Crete.

Ray Hollenbach, a patient at the State Hospital for several years, has lately been working days at the Lincoln Country Club as a dishwasher, returning to the hospital at night. He likes this arrangement better than staying full-time at the hospital.

Fannie Lindberg, after being a part-time worker at the Notifier Corporation for several years, has started to work a 40-hour week. Bob, who had been commut-

ing to work in Omaha for 11 months, has been transferred back to the Lincoln headquarters of the Nebraska Farmer Printing Co.

Tubby, faithful dog of the Ron Hunts, died of natural causes at the age of 13 years. Among other things, he had served as their "doorbell" for many years, letting them know when someone was knocking.

The bowling season is well under way. Gerald Badman is again the sponsor for both men's and women's bowling teams. The men's team composed of Berton Leavitt, Del Boese, Arlen Tomlin, Robert Lindberg, Otto Gross and James Wiegand, with John Sipp subbing, was off to a good start after six weeks. The ladies' team is composed of Dot Hunt, Vera Kahler, Virginia Deurmyer, Pat Boese, Fannie Lindberg, June Collamore and sub Dot Weigand.

Jerry, oldest son of the John Sipp, is now in Viet Nam at Da Nanong Air Base. He is working at DPI or IBM for 12 hours a day plus serving some time on guard duty.

Edna and Joe Kalina were pleasantly surprised on September 10 when the members of the Lincoln Silent Club remembered them on their 40th wedding anniversary at the club meeting. They were presented with a cash gift and a pretty cake decorated by Irene Leavitt.

Myron K. Prok, vicar for the Lutheran deaf of the Omaha field for more than a year, was married on August 27 to Shirley Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Miller of Omaha. They are now making their home in Springfield, Ill. Myron is finishing his education on a scholarship, and Shirley has obtained a job.

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# I Attend An Audience With The Pope

By IRVING S. FUSFELD

Oakland, California

On a visit my wife and I made to the home of Mrs. Tom L. Anderson, the latter suggested that I put in writing my impressions of a recent visit to the Vatican where I attended an audience with the Pope. This I shall attempt while the experience still remains clear in memory. The event was a dramatic one, with deep overtones of human feeling.

It was in the latter part of September. Leaving my wife in Venice, I took a canal "taxi" to the rail station where I boarded the overnight train for Rome. There being no sleeping car I had a reservation for a seat in the first class section. I found my seat in one of the compartments and settled down for what I hoped would be a comfortable all night journey, thinking I could put together a series of catnaps (as I am frequently prone to do at conventions of droning speakers!).

Shortly came an elderly Canadian lady who because of a limited budget was traveling over the Continent on a Eurail pass, moving thus overnight to save hotel costs. We had hardly started a conversation when in strode another woman, and I will say she was of massive dimensions. But that wasn't all, as I soon discovered. She was loaded with packages and bags of all manner of description which she proceeded to unload on all the racks and seats at hand. She then stuck head out of the compartment, motioning down the corridor. Presently along came a boy of early teen age, her son. He too despite his youth was of huge outlines; I hesitate to think of what he will look like a decade hence. At any rate, in he came leading by a long leash, of all things, a dog. Forthwith the woman extracted from her many packages a mat which she carefully laid out on the seat next to her, and on which she tenderly placed the animal. The boy was shooed out and despite the crowded corridor that was where he was to spend the rest of the night.

Presently the compartment filled when an old gentleman with a kindly face and a copious moustache sat down to my left and another lady of buxom size on my right by the window. There I was, wedged in tight, and facing me were the two other women and that dog. The door to the compartment shut tight while other passengers milled about in the corridor outside, looking vainly for a place to rest. A young woman with a baby stopped and looked in, saw only five persons inside, but when she saw the dog nestling cozily on a seat, she let out an anguished scream, "UNO CANE!" But it didn't do her a bit of good. Nor was there any relief for the many outside who peered through the glass door.

I recall with a chuckle one tall gentleman with a very long nose which pressed against the window and how dismay ran

along that nose until it covered his face as he manifested complete disgust that the comfort of a dog took precedence over that of a human being. After all, he may have thought, the beast could have rested just as well on the floor, or perhaps on the ample lap of its owner.

With the train under way at last, the lady from Canada curled up and appeared to have gone to sleep for the rest of the journey. So did the dog, and come to think of it he (or she) did not utter a single sound all night, not even a wee growl. But not his avoirdupoisous mistress. That worthy started an animated running conversation with the woman on my right, in tones and pitch hardly conducive to quiet. From the few snatches I could make out, I gathered she didn't think too highly of the "Americano" who expressed no particular enjoyment over the presence of her canine companion. Every now and then—all through the night—she would in stocking feet leap out of her seat to switch on the light to be sure the creature was resting comfortably, cooing to "it" with expressions of endearment.

Occasionally my fellow passenger would fumble noisily among her many bags to extract a meal for the animal, punctuated with some water which she poured out of a large bottle into a paper cup. In time as the creature lazily lapped from it the cup overturned. That was the signal for more commotion, and she must needs go through the act of mopping the floor with a very noisy newspaper which she had thoughtfully brought along. As my feet were in the way during the process, she did not hesitate to seize both of them and push them out of the way, accompanying this with an assortment of "delicate" phraseology.

The last stop before the end of the journey the woman beside me took leave, whereupon the son was beckoned in, looking quite the worse for wear. He plunked down into the vacant seat, immediately lowered his head and fell into a deep slumber. This aroused his mother, for she kept shouting to him to sit up, and when he didn't respond she would lean over and jerk his head back, though to no avail as he promptly slumped down again.

Finally, with breaking daylight, the train thundered into the main terminal in Rome and I staggered out. By a series of bus changes I finally arrived at my hotel only some five kilometers from the vocational training center for the deaf where I was to attend sessions of an international congress on education of the adult deaf being held jointly by the World Federation of the Deaf and a division of UNESCO. Despite advance reservation my room was not available, and I had a wait of almost an hour. I then showered,

tidied up, put on some unrumpled clothes and phoned the school. The morning sessions were over by then, and the whole group, I was told, was preparing to leave for the Quirinal to be received by the president of the Republic of Italy. The bus would pick me up on its way into the city. I hurried down and waited on the main highway. The operator of the bus, falling into the furious pace of traffic so common on the Continent, sped past without so much as a wink at me. The school then sent a car to take me back there. I found real pleasure in meeting the school folks, many of them remembering the visit my wife and I had paid the year previous. It was with real sadness that I missed the genial presence of grand old Papa Magarotto who only recently before had passed away. He was a most gracious host and his absence left an emptiness about the place.

The bulletin boards announced that after the morning session of the congress the next day, the members were invited to the Vatican to attend an Audience with the Pope. In the interim I was given opportunity to address the congress, the theme I chose being the "Great Awakening" currently taking place in America in the area of education of the deaf and postschool implications.

Promptly at the time set everybody was tense with excitement over the visit to St. Peter's square. There we gathered at the entrance leading to the Pontiff's residential area, waiting for the appointed hour. There was much going and coming of church dignitaries, with the papal guards, arrayed in their picturesque garb, and shouldering halberds, all suggesting vividly colored medieval atmosphere. I noted that when ecclesiastical personages went by, the guards would snap to rigid attention, but not so when nuns or women of religious status passed through.

At last we were led into the main hall, where we started a long ascent up a succession of marble stairways to the right. Did I say "long ascent?" That it was! It was hardly an easy task for folks well along in years, especially because the host of people in the group were seized by a kind of subconscious rush to get up there. At the top of each stairway, a turn brought us to still another climb. I started to count the steps. One was over forty, another almost thirty, then twenty-eight, still another between thirty and forty, and so on. On the way up, I passed a group of friends from England, Mr. Sydenham, arm in arm with Vice Admiral Dickson, and Dr. Pierre Gorman, all associated with the Royal National Institute for the Deaf. Strung along the way were many others who were attending the congress.

Finally, not a little out of breath, we reached the last landing and were ushered



into the Audience Chamber. Here was magnificence at its best, a brilliantly lighted hall, the walls and domed ceiling covered by murals and paintings of exquisite beauty depicting the universal Motherhood of the Church. Many pages of print would be required in attempting to describe it all. I could only gaze in wonder.

Two banks of seats covered with green carpeting filled the chamber, with a central aisle between them. In front was a raised dais and on it a throne-like chair with rests for the arms, obviously the place where the Pope was to sit. The seats in the hall were quickly occupied, and before we knew it a great throng had assembled. My chair was somewhat back to the rear. Here occurred a personal gesture which filled me with gratitude to Dr. Cesare Magarotto, the presiding host of our congress. He had arranged the event for us, and he now stood up and beckoned me to move forward to a seat up front. I saw in this an affection he has for America, and with these words I hope to express a measure of appreciation in return.

The air reflected excitement, as the papal guards, secretaries and ecclesiastical dignitaries moved about ordering preparations for the Audience to come. Two massive doors on either side toward the front indicated where the entry was to be.

At last the assembled people came to a hushed still. The great door to the right swung open. In came the Pontiff, attended by his immediate staff personnel. Immediately contradiction upset anticipation. I had thought the entry would be one of special pomp and in stately ceremonial step. Not so. The Pope garbed in glowing pure-white robe, with a crucifix hanging from the gown, and in bright red soft footwear, strode briskly into the chamber. Before he could mount to his seat on the dais, a number of visiting priests of the Church rushed forward to kiss the ring on his outstretched hand. Again quickly he stepped up to his seat. Two papal secretaries also seated themselves on the platform, slightly below, one on either side. One of them carried a portfolio of sheets. Without further introduction, the Pope began his address. He spoke without interruption for some twenty minutes, extemporaneously, in Italian (or was it Latin?). At any rate, I gathered it was an eloquent appeal for peace among men, for I could catch repetition of "pax" through it all, a theme he had stressed only a few days earlier in a widely publicized worldwide message. His voice was clear and kindly, ringing out distinctly over the hushed, tense assembly. His large expressive eyes glowed with animation, yet his manner was calm and fatherly. He moved both arms and hands gently up and down, accenting his words with expressive gesture.

I was intently interested in the manner of man he is. There is no question of the devotion he generates in those whom he addresses. He is a tall person. His face is round and because of his height

appears proportionally small. He seemed browned by the sun, but with an appearance which stamps him more as one of the common people. He has enormous hands, the fingers and especially the thumbs being of unusual length. This led me to note the prominence of his facial features, expressive mouth, large nose and especially large ears covering the side of his head. A silken white papal cap rested neatly on his head, which nevertheless suggested along its edges that near baldness is one of his many human traits. A fringe of closely trimmed hair ran around his head below the cap. All in all he radiates a mystic and magnetic kind of human appeal. The thought raced through my mind as I watched with rapt attention that if he could replace his exalted raiment with overalls, denim and heavy working shoes he would convey well the appearance of a hard working and gnarled man of the soil. I state this to stress the effect his presence leaves that he shoulders the lot of his fellow-men.

When he had concluded his opening address in Italian (?), he repeated the talk in French. Then the functionary at his left opened his portfolio and handed him a sheet, while the one on his right handed him his reading glasses. The sheet contained the special address of welcome to the participants of the International Congress in Education of the Adult Deaf. Immediately Dr. Magarotto stepped forward to a place alongside the Pope, made obeisance to the outstretched hand, and proceeded to interpret the papal words through the language of signs. Dr. Magarotto himself a hearing person, is a fluent and expressive user of signs, and there is little difficulty in following him. Usually on such an occasion I keep eyes only on the interpreter, listening simultaneously to the speaker. This time, however, I confess to violation of that practice. I had only ear to the voice of the Pope. I watched closely the motion of his lips, the kindly expression that spread over his features, the sparkle of his glance. The deaf, it was not difficult to ascertain, were to him meaningful members of the human race.

This was followed by the reading of another sheet handed to him by the official with the portfolio. This time it was an address to a group of visiting seminarians, with their accompanying prelates, lined along the side of the hall close to the papal dais. I watched when their faces lighted up as the Pontiff spoke intimately to them, occasionally bringing laughter from them as he broke into some humorous remark.

With Audience now near end, the Pope came down from the dais and moved toward the door, not the one by which he had entered, but the only directly opposite in the chamber. This brings our anecdote to a stirring and dramatic moment. In the course of his opening address, there had been a sudden commotion among the seats on the other side of the aisle, and shortly a number of the guards were half leading, half carrying somebody out by

that door on the left. As the door swung open it seemed to me they were attempting to get the person to his feet. Then the door closed. All through this the Pope did not so much as pause in his address, but there is no question that his glance took in what had occurred.

After he completed his talk with the seminarians and had pronounced the final benediction, he stepped quickly down and toward that door on the left, emerging only a few moments later. The person who had collapsed had had a fatal heart attack. Rumor soon made known who it was. It was an elderly priest from the very parish with which the Pontiff himself had been associated before assuming his present high office.

Now came the final leaving. Does one think this was an orderly stately procession? Again, not so. First the Pope joined the seminarians to have his picture taken among them. Then a large portion of the multitude surged forward with unfeigned enthusiasm, soon engulfing him. Many reached out just to touch him. I, too, was caught up in the rush, and I felt myself being swept along right behind the Pontiff. I finally extricated myself and just watched as the tumult and applause grew in volume. The Pope himself took it all in good grace, slowly offering benediction to those around him. As he finally disappeared from view one could not avoid a feeling that here was a dramatic occasion. And that is putting it only mildly. Certain it is it will linger long in the mind, long after we at last moved gingerly down those winding stairways, out again upon the broad sweep of the square before St. Peter's, out into the outer world of daily tasks!

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# Deaf Participation In An Area-wide Crusade

By RALPH D. CHURCHILL\*

Church and religious groups in the United States for several years have experienced city and area-wide campaigns, crusades, revivals, gospel meetings or whatever you or your locality choose to call them. Among the first, years ago, were those of Billy Sunday and Aimee Semple McPherson. In our generation the best known crusade is conducted by Billy Graham and his associates.

It has become very popular today and there are several city-wide and area-wide crusades each year in many localities.

Very few of them think about the deaf when the time comes to plan and execute the campaign. It would do well for the deaf to speak up and participate in the joys and excitement of such a city-wide crusade.

It is very beneficial for the deaf to attend and learn at such a meeting and it is also educational for the hearing people who come get to know the deaf people more intimately and appreciate their activities and problems.

It takes a great deal of planning and preparation to carry out the deaf's portion of such a campaign. It is not just as simple as getting an interpreter to interpret the two or three weeks of gatherings, but requires a lot of work and many people to help if it is going to be successful and the deaf get the most out of it.

One of the most important things, of course, is the interpreter. We have found that it is more interesting to the deaf, and will draw a larger crowd if a different interpreter is used each night. We draw from all over the state for our interpreters. At our recent area campaign, which lasted two weeks, we used 10 different interpreters from eight different cities. Many of the deaf had known these interpreters in years past and came out and participated in the campaign just to meet again their friend and watch him or her interpret.

We have found that it also helps to have a spotlight on the interpreter. Many times the lights of the auditorium are dimmed whenever the main speaker begins to speak, and it is sometimes difficult for the deaf to see their interpreter. If a spotlight from the auditorium costs too much, a simple reflector lamp can be used.

Another important thing is the place where the deaf will sit in the auditorium. We have found that it is much better to sit them close to or at the front, on one side. It makes it easy for the deaf to find and also allows many people (who have never seen the deaf sign before) to observe the language of signs, sing in unison or see an interpreter work. We have



Ralph D. Churchill

found that it is well to have a slightly raised platform and a stand for the interpreter.

An excellent opportunity arises for training young interpreters with the song service. At most campaigns there is usually a choir and also congregational singing. The deaf in our campaigns have participated in the singing by having an interpreter lead as the regular leader leads the larger, hearing group. We go further, and to enable the deaf to look up and see the interpreter-songleader better, we flash all the songs on a movie screen just at the front of the deaf section. The leader of the songs stands beside the screen and the deaf can see the words of the song as well as the signs of the interpreter of the song. In this respect, many of the poetic words which are in our songs the deaf can understand better. Those of you who do interpret songs know that many of the words are very peculiar and sometimes we interpreters have difficulty in putting them into modern signs. At our campaigns we use many of the deaf people's children as song interpreters. This teaches them poise and grace in their signs before a large audience. At our last campaign we used at least 30 different song interpreters, many of them interpreting for the first time.

Another excellent method of letting the deaf participate in the campaign is to have a hearing person stand beside the deaf person and point to the words of the song as they are sung by the hearing audience and thus allow the deaf person to interpret and lead the song for the deaf group.

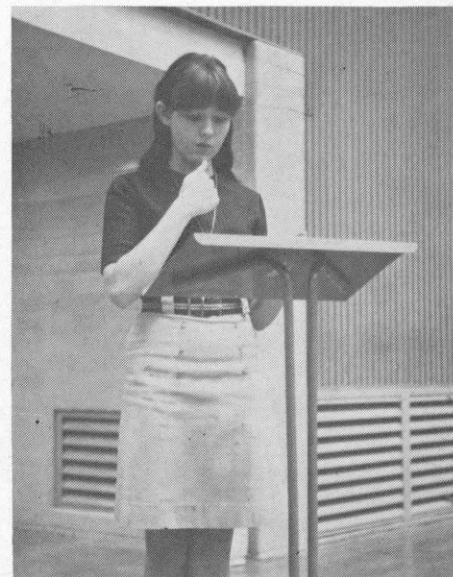
At our last campaign we had an overhead projector and used the photographic plate that was made for the song sheets for the public singing. If you will talk

to the person who printed up the song sheets for the campaign, he will have photographic plates which can be masked and then placed on an overhead projector and used each night. We sang about a hundred different songs. Three local teenage boys had complete charge of the projector and the masking of the songs. They shouldered the responsibility real well and enjoyed the activity very much. They took good care of the projector, screen and the photographic plates.

The publicity that results from a deaf group participating in a large city-wide campaign is limitless. We have always had the television news cameramen make pictures of the deaf group whenever they would come for general publicity shots of the campaign. Numerous personal interest stories can be turned in to the papers concerning different members of the deaf group. In most of these campaigns a public relations firm or advertising agency works along with the church or religious group that sponsors the campaign. We have found that it was interesting to get a story on each of the interpreters and send it to their hometown paper, thus giving the interpreter publicity and the deaf a good public image throughout the state where the campaign is held.

We have found also that it was interesting to make pictures of each interpreter and of the deaf group. Usually in the deaf group or in the church where the deaf group meets is an amateur photographer who will be happy to make pictures each night as the campaign proceeds. The pictures that illustrate this article were made by Steve Browning, amateur photographer of the Western Heights Church of Christ in Dallas, Texas.

If any of the deaf respond during the



Sue Churchill, one of the young interpreters being trained, leading a song before a large group for the first time.

\* Ralph D. Churchill is a practicing attorney of Dallas, Texas, and teaches the deaf at Western Heights Church of Christ in Dallas.





Closeup view of a song interpreter and song flashed on screen showing how it is possible for the deaf audience to "sing" without the necessity of a songbook.



View of the deaf group at the Texas revival taken from the interpreter's stand. The picture also shows a portion of the crowd of 10,000 at this particular crusade.

meeting, we always have enough interpreters so that one can go along with the deaf person to the front of the auditorium and let his or her needs be known.

It also takes encouragement, at least three or four months starting before the meeting, for the deaf community to support and attend the campaign. Numerous publicity releases, personal calls and the

like are necessary for this to be accomplished.

A crusade where there are 10, 15, 20 or even 50 thousand people coming each night is an exciting thing and it is most exciting to be right in the foreground of it with the deaf group with cameras flashing, spotlights on, television cameras grinding and having a feeling of success for participating in a large campaign.

## Humor

(Continued from page 25)

Introducing themselves, the two write their names—Sergei and Natasha—on a blank music sheet. Thus their names become the music. Later she asks, "What does music sound like?" He answers, "Like the wind," because she has told him that she can remember hearing the wind, a lullaby, and an air raid before she went deaf at the age of three.

At the end she goes to his first concert.

We hear a few moments of a baroque quartet, and the soundtrack goes dead. A shot of her face, straining to imagine what her lover's music sounds like, and then we hear, with her, first the wind, then a lullaby, then bombs exploding, sirens wailing, and people screaming as the camera pans slowly over the ensemble and mesmerized audience.

The bombs and lullaby fade out, and all that is left is the wind.

## New Dictionary of Idioms For the Deaf Available

A new dictionary of idioms for use of the deaf and their teachers has just been published by the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford, Conn., with the aid of a research grant from the Vocational Rehabilitation Administration, U.S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare.

Entitled **A Dictionary of Idioms for the Deaf**, the 364-page volume is designed primarily to help deaf persons understand idioms in common English usage. The work contains more than 4,000 idiomatic phrases selected from over 10,000 possible entries.

A similar dictionary compiled by the late Dr. J. L. Smith, last revised in 1924, has long been out of print. This entirely new work includes parts of speech, labels, definitions, restrictive uses, cross references, illustrative sentences, usage notes and etymology.

The VRA supported not only the work of compiling the new dictionary but also the publication of a substantial edition for free distribution to students at schools, day centers, special rehabilitation centers, and other facilities for the deaf, as well as state vocational rehabilitation agencies and similar organizations working with the deaf. Distribution is being made by the American School for the Deaf under the direction of its superintendent, Dr. Edmund B. Boatner.

The dictionary was compiled and edited by Dr. Maxine T. Boatner, wife of Dr. Boatner and director of the research project at the West Hartford School, and J. Edward Gates, linguist of the Hartford Seminary Foundation.



CALIFORNIA VISITORS—Ina and Harold Holmes of West Palm Beach, Fla., are shown while enjoying an evening at the Los Angeles Club for the Deaf just before returning home the end of July. They toured the west following the NAD convention in San Francisco and ended up with a two-week visit in the home of Iva DeMartini, whose sister Rosa was a schoolmate of Ina's at the Michigan School for the Deaf. Iva saw to it that the Holmeses got to meet many former Michiganites in the Los Angeles area.

# SPORTING AROUND

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(Editor's note: Due to Art Kruger's heavy IGD duties, the job of writing this issue's sports section has been given to Barry Strassler. Though new to this job, Barry is no stranger to sports fans as he was a former sports editor of **Buff and Blue**, the Gallaudet College newspaper. He has also contributed articles to **THE DEAF AMERICAN**, the **AAAD Bulletin**, and the **Village News**, the official organ of the 10th IGD Games. A native of New York City, Strassler is a 1966 Gallaudet College graduate, lives in Los Angeles and works as an engineering aide for the State of California.)

## Gallaudet's Versatile Track Star Vs. UCLA'S Specialized Athlete

By BARRY STRASSLER

While at Savannah High School, Anaheim, California, a school of 1500 students including 800 boys, Doug Ford, a 5'11", 155 lb., 20-year-old hearing UCLA track star, competed in track, football, cross country and basketball, plus a little swimming on the side. His high school track marks were good, not fabulous. Doug did 10.5 in the 100, broadjumped 21' 10 1/8", highjumped 5'8", ran the quarter in 52.8 and held the league broad jump record with a 21' 7 1/2" leap.

Upon suggestion of a high school teammate, Doug attempted triple jumping during the summer prior to UCLA enrollment. He did 43'8" after only a week of practice and knew that this event was for him.

It was a wise thing Doug stuck by his strongest event as at UCLA, he discovered that he had to compete with countless high school campus heroes for athletic stardom. Competition was so tough that one all-state (California) basketball star failed to make the varsity squad. Athletes who would excel at small colleges are judged fair by UCLA's standards. Their intramural teams, composed of former high school stars and great

specialized athletes, taking it easy in off-season sports, would give small college squads trouble in a given sport.

Doug worked hard at his adopted event. As a sophomore last spring, he improved with 47' 1/4" as the second best triple jumper on the squad. If he were deaf, Doug would have won an IGD gold medal easily. But, as it is now, his record is not good enough to receive a UCLA athletic scholarship! He must leap over 48 feet to win one.

Though married, this junior engineering student continues to keep in shape during the off season by running four days a week and working on the weights three other days. Doug occasionally views short movie clips of himself in action to correct his jumping flaws. As a result of this year around program, his strength and speed improved, enabling him to do an easy 22' 6" practice broad jump. Doug may reach his peak soon, pushed on by several junior college transfers who have done 48 feet.

Asked if he had to do it all over again, what would he choose, specialization or versatility, Doug had this to say, "you must specialize as you get in better competition if you want to go to the larger meets such as the Fresno Relays. I would not have made the UCLA team if I hadn't."

Enough said, let's see Bill Ramborger, the fellow who sparked on Gallaudet's weakest track team in a decade last spring before using up his track eligibility. If decathlon was on the IGD agenda, then Bill would certainly crack 6,000 points. His personal slate is as follows:

100 Meters—10.9  
100 Meter Hurdles—15.5  
400 Meter Run—55  
1500 Meter Run—4:50  
Long Jump—22' 11 1/4"  
Shot Put—43'  
Pole Vault—9' 6"  
High Jump—5' 4"  
Discus—115'  
Javelin—190'

On basis of athletic backgrounds and comparative track records, both boys are just about equal in abilities. At CSDR, Bill was a football halfback, and in one game he gained 188 yards in only 13 carries. For a while, he was a pitcher on the baseball team before giving up this

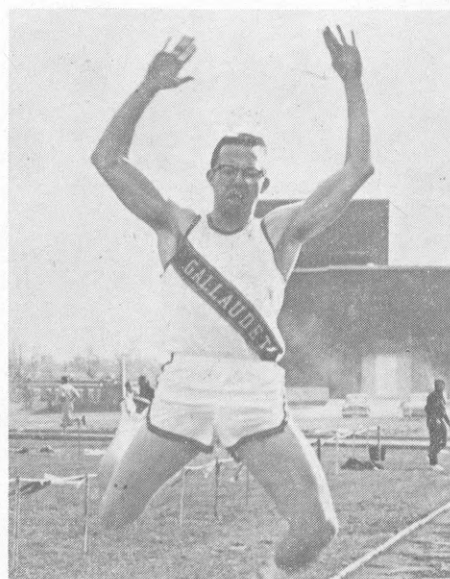
sport in favor of track. At Gallaudet College, Bill placed 11th out of 26 triple jump participants in the 1966 Penn Relays, competing against entrants from major colleges. He was the 1965 Eastern region NCAA College Division javelin champion, and he holds the world deaf broad jump record. Bill is 24 years old, stands 5' 9" and weighs 175 pounds.

Bill's feats are impressive, but his all around talents has dulled the brightness of his star. He could not win a gold medal in three events (broad jump, triple jump, and javelin) during the 1965 IGD events. He has failed to win a Mason-Dixon Conference crown in any one of his events. During the off season, while Doug is building himself up for the forthcoming track season, Bill is one of the key players on the Gallaudet eleven. His football injuries only make things worse for him.

The main difference between these two athletes is that Doug specializes in the triple jump, his strongest event, while Bill spreads his talents too thin among various track events. Whose fault is it? At UCLA, manpower in all sports is so vast that Doug is able to concentrate on only one, and just one event. At Gallau-



Doug Ford, UCLA triplejumper



Bill Ramborger, track star at Gallaudet College



det, a small college, the manpower depth is so thin that outstanding athletes are asked to compete in two or three sports the year around. If they specialized, they would have hurt Gallaudet's overall chances in each sport; if they were all around, they would only hurt themselves, a cycle vicious in small colleges and high schools that carry a full athletic program. It is very probable that if Bill had attended UCLA, he would have become a national track hero, and could even participate in the Olympics.

Al Couthen, another Gallaudet star just like Bill, won a gold medal in the IGD broad jump and won the conference crown in this event two years in a row. He was also a great football star, making the all-conference team twice as a quarterback. Since he was unable to specialize in broad jump only, he couldn't achieve his biggest dream, to break the IGD broad jump record. Al is now a coach at American School for the Deaf.

Gary Klingensmith, a former top Penn State halfback and once an All-American candidate, is another example. Gary, who is now head football coach at Gallaudet College, was a terrific baseball player as well as a highly sought after gridiron star at Brownsville High School, Uniontown, Pa. At Penn State, though he loved baseball, he had to drop this sport when it conflicted with spring football practice. If he had played baseball, he wouldn't have become such an accomplished gridder, starring in two post season bowl games.

In conclusion, the tendency to emphasize versatility in schools for the deaf is the reason why we do not sweep all IGD events and why the deaf records are very poor in comparison with hearing records. The deaf athletes have produced a few starts attracting attention such as Ken Pedersen, only a junior at CSDB, whose 1:54.6 in the 880 has placed him sixth in California statewide open interscholastic meet, and Flat-top Wright whose 9.4 in the 100 crowned him as Florida 1965 AAU champ. Others such as Kevin Milligan making the Catholic All-American high school basketball squad, Joe Russell, Jeff Lambrecht and Bob Poncar making the All-American high school football squad, and Sammy Oates, starring in big time college football and who had tryouts with the Houston Oilers of American Football League and the Montreal Argonauts of Canadian football. This shows that we have the athletes capable of attaining national prominence, but the all-around approach towards deaf school sports has probably ruined many of them.

The deaf are fortunate in one respect—it is much easier for them to represent their country by being on the IGD squad than it is for the hearing to vie for the same honor by landing a spot on the Olympic squad. Thus it is no excuse to accept mediocre standards just because they guarantee a coveted berth on the IGD squad.

Which is better—versatility or specialization. It is a question that each athlete and coach must decide for himself.



## QUESTIONS AND OPINIONS on *Parliamentary Procedure*

By Edwin M. Hazel

Qualified Parliamentarian, Member, the National Association of Parliamentarians, and the Chicago Association of Parliamentarians, American Institute of Parliamentarians, Illinois Association of Parliamentarians

The outmoded or antiquated and arbitrary parliamentary practice and procedure **today** in our organizations is uneducational, unenlightening and oppressive to our people; it belongs in the past—the oil lamp and horse-and-buggy days. The official adoption and use of a modern and illuminating manual of parliamentary law and procedure is the greatest needed reform to public education, enlightenment and good order that responsible organization leaders can and should contribute to our democracy at once.—Demeter, lawyer, legislator and educator.

One of many books on parliamentary law I have is Demeter's **Manual of Parliamentary Law**. It is very good. Only \$2.50. Bookstores sell it. If not available, order from Bostonia Press, Publisher, Astor Box 275, Boston 23, Mass.

Q. What does a point of order mean? Please explain fully.—Mrs. B.

A. When you notice a breach of order or of decorum (polite behavior) in debate, or of rules of the club, or of fundamental parliamentary principles, it is your duty (that is, it is the duty of any member or officer) to call the Chair's attention to it. You rise from your seat and say, "Mr. or Madame President or Mr. Chairman or Madame Chairman (**not Chairlady**), I rise to a point of order." The Chair will ask you to state it. After you have explained it, the Chair will rule whether your point is well taken or not. "Thank you." It is important to remember that a point of order must be made at the time of the breach of order or of decorum in debate before a member may make a motion or resume discussion. But it is never too late to call the Chair's attention to the rules of the parent organization and fundamental parliamentary principles that are violated. After the Chair has learned of his oversight, he should declare the illegal motions null and void. As long as no one calls the Chair's attention to these irregularities the motions are legal. It is no fault of the Chair, but of the **members**.

Q. Should a nominating committee consider all the nominations offered by members for nominees?

A. Yes, but it is up to the nominating committee to make its own selection according to its best judgment; however, nominations from the floor are always in order after the nominating committee report.

Q. May a member move that a question (motion) be approved without debate?

A. Yes. It is called a multiple motion—first to close and then to approve, but it requires a  $\frac{2}{3}$  vote as it suspends the right of members to debate; however, the motion may be divided on the demand of any member.

Q. What becomes of unfinished business after adjournment sine die?

A. All unfinished business dies. Adjournment sine die—"without day" which means to dissolve the assembly, the next assembly (convention) would be new assembly.

Q. Must a member wait till another member has yielded (left) the floor (platform) **before** rising to make a motion or to debate?

A. Yes, but he cannot obtain the floor until he is recognized by the Chair. It is out of order to be standing when another member has the floor.

Q. Has the Chair any authority to close debate in a hurry for the sake of saving time?

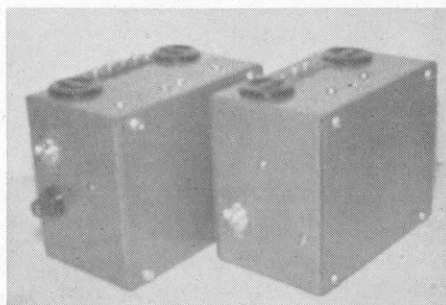
A. No.

Q. What is a main, or principal, motion?

A. The statement of a proposition for the consideration and action of the assembly.

Q. Where can one get information on how to write minutes?

A. "Modernized Methods Pertaining to Minutes" by Robert W. English, 4432 Malden Street, Chicago, Illinois 60640. Only 25 cents. This booklet is good and a great time saver. It shows how one may keep the minutes short and to the point and yet make them interesting.



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